

First Glimpse New Fall Hats.

in your face without seeing it. If it is really you look. We have the exclusive sale of the.

**ARD, soft and stiff,
AND THE CELE-
ON DERBY
RIST.**

we will

ats,

'S and
correct

Paris.

ARDS FOR \$2.00.

ty of women's Evan-
xfords for \$2.00.

e them. We can show you
unks, Bags and Suit Cases.

y these goods of us.

SHOE CO.,

TO
NORWAY, ME.

PRICES.

fine suits in full swing.
suit now while the prices
sent, but they are going
ment is broken.

ng for \$12.

ng for \$12.

going for \$10.

ng for \$10.

ng for \$7.50.

Norway, Me.

Heat for Sterilizing Milk.
is asserted by high authority
neither great heat nor long
times of the requisite tempera-
quired to sterilize milk sus-
maintaining the germs of disease
as tuberculosis. The bacilli
terrible disease are destroyed
temperature of 105 degrees in
minutes.

Not Much Time Left.
st one minute—the astronom-
is that a monster comet is
or the earth with the speed of
ss train. Only a few days
in which to pay your subscrip-
to the News—we don't want
all over h—ll to find you.

At a party recently given at Prospect
Hotel, the engagement of Miss Mildred
Tuell and Gotthard W. Carlson was an-
nounced. Many congratulations are
extended to these popular young peo-
ple. Mr. Carlson is an electrical en-
gineer and is now employed in Lynn,
Mass.

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 17.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

LAST GREAT MARK DOWN.

Here is the opportunity of the season to get Waists, Suits, Skirts, Etc., at prices never before heard of.

We can quote only a few things for there are many odd lots throughout the department. Prices are ridiculously low on these goods.

ONE LOT Waists of white lawn, were \$1.49 and 98c., now

ONE LOT waists of white lawn, original price \$1.49 and 98c., now

ONE LOT Shirt Waist Suits of white lawn, linen finish, dotted muslin, were \$4.98, \$3.98, \$2.98, now

ONE LOT Skirts, black and blue duck with white polka dots, were \$1.98, now

ONE LOT Skirts of gray mixtures, box plait in front, fold around bottom, were \$3.98, now

ONE LOT Mohair Skirts in green and brown, were \$6.98 and \$3.98, now

ONE LOT Skirts of gray mixtures, trimmed with buttons, and fold at bottom, were \$2.98, now

There are a few more Shirt Waist Suits and Wrappers that are marked down.

Thomas Smiley,

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

Specialist

For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to defective eyes and nothing else—That make me a specialist. If your eyes trouble you in any way, and if you want expert advice in regard to the same, come to the man who is a specialist, who does one thing only. No charge for eye examination or consultation.

DR. FARMENTER, Eye Specialist,
Norway, Maine.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. STAPLES,
CORONER, LICENSED EMBALMER AND
UNDERTAKER,
BETHEL, MAINE.
Night call at the Residence of Emily J. Philbrook.
Local Telephone.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Hemorrhoids, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, Pruritus
Intestini are cured in 6 to 14 days. E. W. GROVE'S
OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 25c.

LOST—One white plume between E. Bethel and Bethel village, last Friday. Finder will kindly leave same at the NEWS office.

LOST.
Will the party who found a package done in shawl strap in waiting room of G. T. station, Bethel, Sept. 2, please leave the same at News Office or 48 Main St., Bethel. 3wp

At a party recently given at Prospect Hotel, the engagement of Miss Mildred Tuell and Gotthard W. Carlson was announced. Many congratulations are extended to these popular young people. Mr. Carlson is an electrical engineer and is now employed in Lynn, Mass.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick was in Portland Monday.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler visited her parents last Sunday.

Mr. A. C. Eames of Foxboro, Mass., was home over Sunday.

Mr. G. R. Wiley returned to Bethel Monday for a short stay.

Mr. Westerfield has returned to Mr. Eli Stearns' for a short stay.

Mrs. Wilfred Bowler of Bridgton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler.

Miss Dorothea Mason returned to her home in Woodford, Wednesday.

Principal F. E. Hanscom was confined to his home last Friday by illness.

Mrs. O. M. Mason has returned to Vernon, Vt., to care for her father who is still ill.

Miss Luella Boothby returned to Newburyport Monday, where she is engaged in millinery business.

Mr. C. L. Abbott, Jr., of West Bethel, has sold his home farm to F. L. Ray of Waterford, and removed to his other home nearby.

Mr. Clifton Foster has employment in Boston as a bookkeeper. He went last week to take up his new duties. His family will still reside in Bethel.

Miss Ruby Carver who was preceptor of Gould's Academy last year, has accepted a position as teacher of Greek and German at Ricker Institute, Houlton.

Mr. Henry Brown died at the home of his nephew, Harry Brown last Wednesday. Funeral services were held Friday p. m. Rev. Mr. Schoonover officiating.

Mrs. Bertha Waterhouse (nee Bertha Williams), formerly employed as stenographer in Bethel, is receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Aug. 21.

Miss Florence McDuffee, who has been spending the summer in Bethel, has gone to Portland, where she has joined her mother, who has been for some weeks at Cape Elizabeth.

Miss Annie Cross and Mrs. Ira Jordan have been appointed by the Bethel Union as delegates to the State W. C. T. U. convention which meets in Dexter, September 18, 19 and 20.

Mr. N. R. Springer and family have returned from Falmouth Foreside, where they have been for a few weeks. Mr. Springer is recovering rapidly from his recent severe illness.

Mr. T. M. Norcross and party, who are engaged in making a survey of the Androscoggin river, Saturday transferred headquarters from Bethel to Gilead as they have passed beyond Bethel with their work.

To secure a ticket for the "Musical Wonders," the Marshall Family, Odeon Hall, Sept. 27, is to secure a good supply of pleasant recollections for the long winter months. Under auspices of Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Needham have removed from South Paris to Bethel which was their former home, and are occupying the Howard Coburn house on Paradise street. Mr. Needham is in poor health and unable to do any work.

Mrs. W. A. Bunting is ill with typhoid fever at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler, having contracted the disease in Richmond, Quebec, where she resides. Miss Gondall, a trained nurse from Portland, is caring for her.

An enjoyable lawn party and supper was given at the Methodist parsonage, Friday evening. Supper was served on the lawn in front of the house at six o'clock. There was a good attendance and an excellent supper. Ice cream and cake were sold during the evening.

"I take great pleasure in recommending the Marshalls for church and other entertainments. Their work with the bells and the musical lyre is unique and perfect. The other musical attractions with the readings provide an entertainment of unusual merit, surpassing anything we have had in our church for years." Rev. Arthur Pingree, pastor Congregational church, Norwood, Mass.

Miss Hattie Morrill attended the State Fair one day last week.

Miss May Baker of Portland is a guest at Mr. J. H. Barrows'.

Mrs. Eva R. Fox is caring for Mr. Tebbets at Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Sara Putnam of Auburn and sister, Mrs. Perkins, were in town Sunday.

Miss Lola Blake and brother, Lester, visited their aunt, Mrs. I. C. Jordan last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Emery took a trip to the State Fair in their auto last week.

Mrs. Fannie Bisbee spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Churchill at West Paris.

Mrs. E. L. Arno and Mr. H. C. Andrews attended the State Fair in Lewiston one day last week.

Miss Helen Bisbee enters upon her duties as teacher of elocution at Parsonsfield Seminary this week.

Mr. Charles Kimball of Middlebury is yard boss at the corn shop and is boarding at Mr. H. H. Bean's.

Mr. Robert Bisbee came up from Brunswick Saturday to spend Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Fannie Bisbee.

Miss Lena Farwell is teaching at Walker's Mills this term. She has a mixed school of thirty-two scholars.

Mr. John Brown and son, Sanford, of South Paris, were in town Sunday to attend the funeral of Mr. Brown's sister, Mrs. Marcia Hastings.

The lawn supper, given by the M. E. Society last Friday evening on Rev. F. B. Schoonover's lawn, was very successful, both socially and financially.

Mrs. Ed Woodward and son, Robert, of Plymouth, N. H., are in town; called here by the illness of Mrs. Woodward's sister, Mrs. Helen Heath.

Services at Universalist church Sunday, Sept. 16. Preaching at 10.45. Topic, "True Greatness," text, Matt. XX-20. Sunday school at 12. Y. P. C. M. at 7 p. m. Topic, "Practical Piety. What is it?"

The members of the Festival chorus are urgently requested to meet, by invitation of the president, at Pattee Chapel, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 12. Five more rehearsals at least are necessary to insure eligibility to the coming festival at Portland.

LAWN PARTY.

The garden party for the benefit of Bethel Library was pronounced an entire success by all who were so fortunate as to be present. The number was unhappily made much smaller than it otherwise would have been by the threatened rain which seemed at times to plainly label the weather unfavorable.

The beautiful grounds with their glorious outlook upon the mountains beyond, lying beneath soft, slumberous shadows, were, as always, a delight and inspiration. The chalet, set in dark, deep pines with its charming vista of flower bordered path, gave the background for the gay figures of the burlesque.

There was the favorite of our childhood, "Lord Ullin's Daughter," irresistibly funny, with Dr. G. Aring, the belated sire, as the bright, particular star among stars. "The most amenable comedy and most cruel death of Pyramus and Thisby" with a wall and a lion, which would surely, as Nick Bottom said, "Move the stones." And the always captivating young Lochinvar on his famous white charger, the Amazonian bride, a surprising metamorphosis of a certain military gentleman into a more craven bridegroom than W. S. ever conceived, the bride's mother in a perfect masterpiece of a costume, bridesmaids in astonishing picture hats, a flower girl strewn with flowers, a ring bearer, and finally a kaleidoscopic spectacle of plaids and tartans as "Posters, Fenwicks and Musgraves. They rode and they ran."

The poems were read by the Rev. Eugene Lippin of Dorchester. The whole entertainment was delightfully clever and pleasing. The trustees of the library association are most warmly appreciative of Dr. and Mrs. Gelling's courtesy. The receipts were \$35.75.

The next benefit will be the postponed Title party, which will be held Thursday evening, Sept. 20, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Herrick. Everybody interested in our library, plan to come representing by a column of one symbol, the title of a book.

GOV. COBB ELECTED

But with Greatly Reduced Plurality.

Four Congressmen Returned and Both Branches of Legislature Republican.

Monday was one of the hottest (from a political standpoint) of year election days that Maine has known for years. Accordingly the returns show one of the largest votes cast for years, and although the Republicans were successful, electing their governor, the four congressmen and a good working house and senate, yet the Democrats made tremendous gains all over the state.

As was expected the Democratic voices of the city rang out sharp and loud and but for the more conservative rural sections Maine would have gone Democratic.

Gov. Cobb is elected by a plurality of about 9,000. Congressman Littlefield's plurality was reduced to 1300 with a corresponding reduction of the Republican plurality in each of the other congressional districts. It is conceded by men of all parties that the cause of this overturn is disaffection with the Sturgis law passed by the last legislature. The prohibition question, as we have stated before was the chief issue of the campaign, and the Sturgis law, which has unquestionably proven to be a somewhat unpopular method of enforcing the prohibitory law has divorced many who have previously voted with the Republicans, from the Republican ranks this year.

The next legislature will contain at least sixty Democrats in the House of Representatives and seven Democrats in the Senate. It is conceded that Congressman Littlefield has been fully successful in his campaign against the various attacks which have been made upon him, for although he has had his majority reduced some three thousand, the fact that a corresponding reduction has occurred throughout other districts where no especial contest has been waged, simply places him in a list with the others and doesn't admit of any credit to outside influences.

In Bethel the vote was 271 for Cobb and 186 for Davis with but very little cutting. Hastings for senator ran ahead of his ticket while McIntire for sheriff ran 23 ahead of his ticket.

There was some concern in this section over the vote for representative to the legislature, but Wight was elected over

Thurston by about 150 majority. The entire Republican ticket was elected including sheriff, which the Democrats have always claimed.

By the way, the Republican vote in Bethel was reduced 12 over the Republican vote two years ago as some of our good Republicans seem inclined to suggest, but in the name of good horse sense and reason let us see about it. In the first place it is not a proper thing to do to compare the general vote of an "off year" with the vote of a presidential year, though, if any of our friends will take the trouble to make this kind of a comparison on past results, they will discover that there has been a falling off from presidential years to "off years" of more than 12 votes. Again if they will look back they will discover that in 1906 we cast the largest Republican vote that has been cast on any "off year" for at least 15 years, and for aught we know for a very much longer period. The nearest approach to this vote was in 1892 when the Republicans of Bethel threw 266 votes, while four years ago they threw but 172, and hence from the "off year" standpoint we have gained just a plump 100 from four years ago.

It may also be noted that in 1902 the Democrats cast but 61 votes while this year they cast 169. What was the matter with them four years ago? Our people will do well to remember that in 1906 we have had the hottest fight for years; that the Democrats have been up and stirring; that we have had the Sturgis law, the result of which has whittled down seriously Republican votes in nearly every town in Oxford county and all but defeated our candidate for governor, and why in the name of heavens should not this condition of things whittle us down just a bit in Bethel?

Well it has anyway. The canvass has been made. The work has been done. The battle has been fought, and the victory has been won. Although we have lost 12 votes since the last presidential election, we challenge any of our friends to find a half dozen towns in the state of Maine that have held their own as we have done.

BETHEL FAIR.

CONDITIONS FAVORABLE FOR A RECORD BREAKER.

One of the Finest Fields of Horses Ever Shown at Any Track in Oxford County.

Everything bids fair for a howling success at Riverside Park this year. All conditions which go to make up the same are indeed favorable. The weather man has seen to it that the fair has opened with weather better than which could not have been, had it been made to order. Everything is bright and sparkling; the track is in excellent condition and the finest field of horses is shown that was ever shown at Riverside Park. Every stall at the track is taken and very many have been obliged to secure stable room outside.

Not only in quantity, but in quality is the show of horses a superior one and it is safe to claim that those who enjoy fast trotting will get their money's worth this year. Some of the best horses from the State Fair have been brought here and will enter the races. Among them may be noted:

Ivan, 2:21 1/4
Joe B. Nelson, 2:13 1/4
Ravenna Wilkes, 2:11 1/4
Sam Telmo, 2:16 1/4
Gen. Fiske, 2:14 1/4
Rob. B., 2:21 1/4
Dr. Keene, 2:19 1/4
Cousin Madge, 2:12 1/4

Although little is ever done on the first day save to get ready for the days that are to follow, yet there was something doing on the first day this year.

As we go to press the hall is beginning to put on its usual attractive appearance. The Bear River Grange has taken the south alcove and is arraying a very creditable display. Considerable produce has also been arrayed and the prospects are good for worthy showing.

But one race was called, the 3.00 minute class. Six horses were started. Jennie V. drew the pole and took the money in three straight heats with Northland Carolyn a close second. The last heat was indeed a horse race, and saw a sharp fight between North-

land Carolyn and Jennie V. The second passed the first hand during the first half, took the pole on the first quarter of the second but gave way on the home stretch though the wire was passed neck to neck. Summary:

Doris M., 5 6 5
Jennie V., 1 1 1
Westover, 3 4 Dr.
Northland Carolyn, 2 2 2
Kingsown, 6 5 4
Autobon, 4 3 3

Time, 2:27 1/2, 2:27 and 2:24 1/4. Today will see the races in the 2.29 class and 2.35 class and tomorrow, the 2.24 class Free for all and Two year old race.

Don't miss these races. You would call them great races at the State Fair. They will be just as great in Bethel. Keep your eye on them.

DEATH OF MARCIA A. HASTINGS.

Marcia A. wife of W. D. Hastings, who has been ill for many months, died at the home of her daughter in Auburn last Friday, at the age of 64 years.

Mrs. Hastings was taken to the home of her daughter in Auburn about two weeks ago and became quite seriously worse immediately upon her arrival there. She continued to fail in strength until the end came on Friday of last week.

The body was removed to Bethel, where the funeral occurred Sunday at the Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. F. H. Schoonover officiating. The Rebekah lodge of which Mrs. Hastings was a charter member, attended in a body and conducted their usual services after the regular services.

Mrs. Hastings was a member of the Methodist church and was not only held in the highest esteem by her church, but by all who knew her. The very large attendance at the services spoke more than words of the place that the deceased held in the hearts of the community in which she lived.

The Augusta City Hospital recently received a bill of about \$800 to the city for losses and expenses incurred through the outbreak of smallpox at that institution.

\$5.00 for 1 cent.

To the person who will be before Sept. 15th write legibly on one side of a regular postal card the sentence

"King sells the Crocker Fountain Pen, you blow it to fill it."

the greatest number of times

I will give a

Sterling Silver Mounted Crocker Fountain Pen valued at \$5.00.

It will cost you only a cent to try and you may get the prize. Every one can try. Name and address of the contestant must also appear on the postal card.

Remember the contest closes Saturday Sept. 15th so you better try at once.

Send all cards to

EDWARD KING,

Jeweler & Optician,

Bethel, Maine.

If You Have Money to Burn,

keep it in the house where it may be burned, lost, or stolen; but if you want to keep it safely where it will always be ready for you when you want it, deposit with us.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
BETHEL, ME.

Drill Wells for your Neighbors

We can start you in a paying business on small capital. Machines easy and simple to operate. Write for free illustrated catalogue and full information.

Star Drilling Machine Co.
Factory: Akron, O., Office: 108 Fulton, S. N.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to one line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

Tablets, Pencils, Rulers, Composition Books, Pencil boxes, Book straps, Crayons and Note books at King's.

Students, why not try for the \$5.00 fountain pen King gives away Sept. 15? See his advertisement for full particulars.

Ladies' fall and winter underwear and long sleeve jersey corset covers at King's.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express through the Bethel News our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness, their ready aid and sympathy during the sickness and death of our beloved little daughter, Thelma, and for the beautiful flowers so freely given. May they in affliction and bereavement experience the same loving kindness.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan L. Stowe.

GROVER HILL.

Delightful autumn weather. Mrs. Annie M. Browne from Freeport, is a guest at the home of her brother, N. A. Stearns, at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bennett called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Paine, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Spinney visited their children in Newry over Sunday. Prentiss Bennett went to the State Fair at Lewiston last week.

Mrs. Margaret Stubbs and children returned to Roslinville, Mass., Sunday.

ANNUAL EXCURSION.

The annual excursion to Montreal, Quebec and St. Anne De Beaupre, will occur on Sept. 17.

The fare from Bethel to Montreal or Quebec, and return is \$6.50; to Montreal and Quebec and return \$8.00. Tickets good until Oct. 17, with one stop over allowed.

I am 83 Years Old AND "L. F." MEDICINE CURED ME

Dear Sirs:— Oldfield, Me., July 28, 1905.
About six weeks ago I was feeling very much worn out, (am in my 83d year) and felt that I must do something for myself I kept around. I was extremely tired, and much of the time so dizzy that I could not walk straight across the floor. I finally procured a bottle of the True "L. F." Bitters and began taking them as prescribed. I very soon found they were helping me, and now after taking 2 1/2 of a bottle am feeling well as could be expected for one of my age. Yours truly, Mrs. M. T. SYLVESTER.

The True "L. F." will cure old or young who may be suffering with indigestion in any form, biliousness, constipation, humors and catarrh, 35c. Colored Postal Cards, 50 subjects. Write us, H. H. Hayes's Sons, Selling Agents, Portland, Me.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
Bethel, Me.

H. M. HASTINGS,
Attorney at Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

Long distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel,
Wormell Stand, Bethel, Maine.

DR. R. R. TIBBETTS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bethel, Me.

Local and
Long Distance Telephone.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond, leave...	1.20	6.30	12.55
Gorham,	3.31	8.20	2.50
Gilead,	3.45	8.40	3.10
West Bethel,	3.57	8.50	3.20
Bethel, arrive	4.05	9.00	3.28
Locke Mills,	4.10	9.10	3.37
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.18	3.43
South Paris,	4.51	9.50	4.04
Lewiston,	5.50	10.45	4.55
Portland, arrive, ..	6.40	11.30	5.45

TRAINS GOING WEST

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave	8.15	1.30	8.30
Lewiston,	9.05	2.25	9.20
South Paris,	10.07	3.26	10.15
Bryant Pond,	10.34	4.05	10.45
Locke Mills,	10.41	4.16	10.53
BETHEL, arrive	10.50	4.25	11.10
West Bethel,	10.57	4.35	11.22
Gilead,	11.07	4.52	11.32
Gorham,	11.30	5.40	11.48

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.50
Montreal,	6.50		7.30

Beginning Monday, June 18, the train leaving Gorham at 5.26 a.m. and Portland at 1.30 will carry parlor cars making parlor car service between Berlin and Boston each way.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Excursions to Gorham and Berlin began June 3rd and will run each Sunday till Oct. 2, fare 45cts., round trip. Trains leaving Bethel at 11.12 a.m. Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p.m. D. E. HAYES, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I always have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.
I DO NOT KEEP THE

ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, Tobacco and Cigars.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

E. E. Whitney & Co.
BETHEL ME.

Marble & Granite
*** Workers.

On-site Design.
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

LABORERS ARE LEAVING.

Financial Men Say Cuba's Credit is Ruined for Years.

A movement, peaceful, but ominous, has begun in Cuba which may soon render the fruits of victory of little value to the government forces in the field.

Laborers are leaving the country and without them the industries of the island and its agriculture must perish. One of the chief efforts of the Cuban Congress was to attract immigration, the expenses of families wishing to settle here being paid by the public treasury, which was especially active in inducing workmen to come from Spain because the best harvest is the enormous sugar crop.

It is said that passages have been sold to many, and that the outgoing ships will be filled to their utmost capacity for some time. This is a very serious blow to the prosperity of the island.

Without this labor the sugar planters can do little.

They are blue and it is no exaggeration to say that men versed in finance are beginning to fear a panic. No one will lend money even on the best security. This puts the planters in a very bad way.

The possible political future of the island, the failure or success of the Palma government and the attitude of the United States may take, do not concern the great business community so much as the actual conditions and outlook. Whatever may come from those important factors they sadly and emphatically say that the credit of Cuba is destroyed and that she cannot recover in years under any form of government, but that the prompt restoration of order may save a little from the wreckage.

SIMPLE SPELLING.

The Fad May Be Recognized by Boston School Board.

The recommendations of the simplified spelling are likely to receive official recognition in the Boston public school board. Straton D. Brooks, superintendent of schools in this city, stated today that he was decidedly in favor of the change proposed by the board and approved President Roosevelt's order introducing the new forms in executive documents. Mr. Brooks said that his policy would be to place the list of words recommended by the simplified spelling board before the pupils and to instruct them that these forms are just as good and sustained by just as good authority as the older forms and by the historical development of the language. Then they could use whichever they wished. Mr. Brooks added, however, that he did not favor any general spelling reform.

IMPOSSIBLE SAYS TAFT.

Secretary of War Taft has sent a letter to the management of the tobacco exposition now in progress in Madison Square Garden, in which he said: "The demand for tobacco is so enormous, and the capacity of the Philippine islands to produce it under the conditions of labor, the irregularities of tropical agriculture and the difficulties of securing capital, are such as to make any injury to the tobacco trade of the United States, from allowing the Philippine tobacco to come in at 25 per cent of the Dingley rate for three years, and free after 1909, utterly impossible."

VALUABLE COLLECTION.

Mr. Henry W. Park, the postmaster at Mexico, has been a collector of newspaper articles treating of many different subjects; and among them is a valuable collection of editorials, and news articles from the leading newspapers, bearing upon the state and national political campaigns for many years.

From these clippings one can get a very correct idea of events as they were happening, comparing the differing views of policies and principles, as they were voiced by the men participating in them. Mr. Park was living in Boston in 1853 when the famous convention was held to revise the Massachusetts State Constitution, and as the convention was held in Faneuil Hall, and as Mr. Park was employed in the store under the hall, he had an excellent opportunity to know the leading men in the assembly. Among those whom he knew there, who later became famous, was Benjamin F. Butler, Frederick O. Prince, Nathaniel N. Banks, Marcus Morton and many others. Charles Sumner was a member of the convention, but Mr. Park did not know him until later, when he met Mr. Sumner in Washington. Mr. Park has a copy of the published speeches made in that convention, many of them he heard delivered. His remembrance is that Nathaniel N. Banks was the most impressive orator among them.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

Synopsis of Daniel J. McGillicuddy's Speech September 6.

The speech of Daniel J. McGillicuddy at the Cheney Opera House Sept. 6, was an exceptionally forceful and clear cut statement of the Democratic position of the campaign just closed; and some of the points brought out are worthy of appearance in the Citizen, notwithstanding that election is over.

Mr. McGillicuddy was introduced by the chairman of the Democratic candidate for the legislature, R. L. McEcher. The speaker, following a few complimentary remarks, said: "Republicans and Democrats are in the same boat,—what is good for one is good for all." He excepted from this, "The Republican office holders, the wild land owners, the Railroad grafters and insurance schemers," and of course "The Sturgis deputies." All these are in another boat. It will not be the same for them as now, if the Democrats have control of the state for the next two years. They will be out off.

In speaking of the Sturgis Commission he flayed the Republican party managers unmercifully. After explaining that in denying resubmission, the Republican party was denying the privileges of free government, and had driven Republicans to the necessity of voting the Democratic ticket to express themselves on the liquor question; he said: "A few men control the Republican party of the state and arrange ten years ahead who shall be elected to the important offices." He quoted from the Rockland Courier Gazette, of two years ago in which the slate, for four years, was printed. When Mr. McGillicuddy read the names, it was apparent that the Rockland paper knew whereof it spoke.

"Here in Oxford County six men control the party and nominations are made as they arrange. The County Convention assemblies, it is true, but only to deposit the votes handed out by the controlling six, and yet you think you are living in a free state, and helping to shape legislation. What do you men think of it?"

The speaker said the Sturgis Commission was an expensive and useless thing; and only in a few places had they attempted to suppress the liquor traffic. After explaining the situation in Bangor, the speaker said: "The Governor don't dare to send Sturgis deputies in there, he don't dare to do it, and yet liquor is openly sold there as it has been for the last twenty-five years."

Before passing to other state issues, the speaker said: "The position of county sheriff is more eagerly sought for than the vice presidency of the republic. Men go into that office poor and come out the heaviest tax payers in their county. What does it mean?" He quoted from Judge Staples, a Republican of Bath, who is on record as saying, "We assemble in convention year after year, and declare for the strict enforcement of the prohibition law, and we don't mean a word of it. We've been doing this for twenty-five years." "Under these conditions how can the Republican leaders look into the faces of the people and repeat that they don't mean a word of it?" said the speaker. "At the present rate, the Sturgis Commission will cost the tax payers \$40,000 in the next twelve months. Better spend the money for good roads." The turning down of Sturgis was the peculiar way the Republican leaders adopted of notifying the liquor interests that they "didn't mean a word of it." The liquor note will still be with the dominant party.

The speaker explained about the State House lobby, and said if the Democrats got control the corporate interests would be obliged to withdraw their representatives from the State House. He defended the Initiative and Referendum, saying that the Republicans did not want it to apply to the constitution, for a clause in that document protected the wild land owners from being justly taxed; "Before equal taxation can be established, that section of the constitution must be repealed."

Regarding the Bangor and Aroostook R. R., he said the road should be compelled to pay back the money they had illegally received, as the speaker believed the whole proceeding was unconstitutional. The proportionate increase in the value of Aroostook county lands was more in the three decades preceding the building of that road than since. The speaker explained the prosperous condition of the road, by citing the high prices that its stock sold at. The speaker said in reference to the tax rebate, that it was significant that it was granted when Edwin C. Burleigh was governor of the state, and his brother was president of the Railroad Company.

One of the significant features of the speech was the slight reference to national issues, and the speaker's neglect to explain his views upon the questions mostly considered by the Republican speakers who preceded him here. This silence no doubt lessened the effect of his speech.

STOP, WOMAN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are considering your private life to a woman—a woman whose experience covers a great many years. Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia M. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, she has been advising sick women free of charge. Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation.
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me."

Starving to Death.
Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by W. E. Bosserman, druggist.

ICE IN BOSTON.

The scarcity of ice in Boston has become so marked that dealers have been considering the advisability of making an increase in the retail price. The Boston & Maine Railroad is the chief channel of bringing in the ice product from the northern New England states, and in order to meet the demand for more ice contemplates hauling from remote points not before reached. To do this, new rates must be speedily fixed.

THE BREATH OF LIFE.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chief study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by W. E. Bosserman. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Try it, but be free.

ROOSEVELT CUP A NOTABLE TROPHY.

The Roosevelt cup, the grand prize in the international yachting match between the United States and Germany, now in progress off Marblehead, is one of the notable trophies of the year in American yachting.

It is not a challenge cup, but becomes the property of the boat owner who first scores three victories in the class of six boats of the German sander, or special class that are competing in the match.

It is described as a two-handled loving cup, the obverse side having the German and American flags entwined in enamel supported by two sea horses and shells. Below the panel, which has a German inscription, is the Imperial German eagle with the burgee of the Kaiserlicher Yacht Club in enamel.

452 QUAKE VICTIMS.

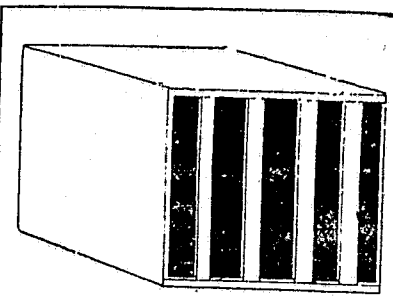
In all, 452 persons lost their lives as the result of the earthquake at San Francisco, the health department states in a formal report to the state board of health. Of the victims 266 were killed by falling walls, 177 perished by fire, seven were shot and two died as the result of ptomaine poisoning. The figures given relate to the deaths proved to have occurred.

POULTRY AND BEES

THE NEST AND THE COOP.

It is a Mistake to Overcrowd the Former, and to Have the Latter Too Small.

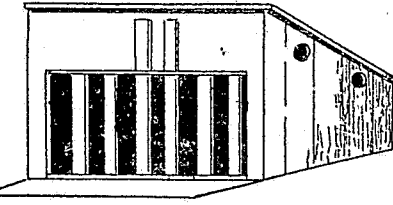
Do not over-crowd the nest with eggs under the broody hen. Nine eggs well covered are far better than will be a greater number badly covered. If there are too many eggs under the hen, she cannot keep them all evenly warm, so a bad hatch is the outcome of her three weeks of constant attention to the nest of eggs. Small hens will cover nine, medium-sized 11 to 13; some are equal to covering 15 to advantage. If any of her



A BOX COOP.

nest of eggs are not fully covered by the hen, she either has too many in the nest or the nest is too flat in construction.

The proper nest for the sitting hen should be made in a box not less than 14 to 18 inches square, so as to have plenty of room about the hen. This will preclude the chance of outside atmospheric conditions and changes working against a successful hatch. If the box is too small, the eggs must of necessity lie close to the side and bottom of the box. The small amount of nesting material lends little assistance to the hen in the way of holding the



COOP FOR HEN AND CHICKENS.

heat about the eggs. A box of good size, well filled with hay or straw, is proper; a small box, with little nesting material, highly improper.

The barrel nest, so often spoken of as the most satisfactory, gains its reputation largely from its size. When laid on its side and leveled up with stone, brick or earth, and filled up about one-third full of straw, a barrel provides a generous-sized nesting-place for turkeys or hens. If planted one-third underground on end, a hole cut in one side, and the bottom for a roof, this provides an ideal nesting-place for either, and being partly underground and well filled with straw, insures a certain protection from changeable influences. Have the nest of straw above the ground level, and the nest will be dry during the very wet period.

A barrel cut in two makes splendid nest boxes for inside use during the most severe weather. Large, commodious nests of straw can be built in these, so that the hen can nestle down to the top level of the barrel, yet have plenty of nest material under and about her to help her keep the eggs warm by holding the heat about them and warding off outside influences. The same nest is splendid for all kinds of weather; being warm, roomy, comfortable and airy, it is the ideal nest for success. We have seen the nest, hen and 13 eggs all forced into a box scarcely large enough for the hen without the other necessary accompaniments.

When the chicks are hatched, the same rule applies—the coop for the hen and chicks cannot be too large; those used are much too small. There should be plenty of room within the coop for the hen to move about, stand erect, flap her wings and exercise usually she must stretch her head through the slats to stretch her neck, the coop being so narrow and confined that she can scarcely turn about, which is cruelly detrimental to the hen and her brood. Provide plenty of floor space and space overhead for the hen, and both she and the chicks will do better than will either if housed in confined coops.

A box two feet square, or larger, covered with tar paper, with slats in front, is recommended by the Country Gentleman and will provide a cheap and useful board coop. If the box is double this size, it will be more useful, as it will do for a roosting-place for the half-grown chicks and a colony coop during the entire season, furnishing comfortable quarters and protection from the damp. The more attractive these coops are made, even though of plain construction, the more creditable will they be to the place.

Good Points of Ducks.

Ducks do not have cholera, roup or gapes, and hawks do not bother them. They will lay as many eggs as hens, and they hatch better and more uniformly. All this, says Farm Journal, is in their favor.

Want Early Breakfast.

The hens want their breakfasts as soon as they get off the roost. Their old millstones are grinding all night, and the grist is all ground out before daylight.

TREES IN THE DOORYARD.

Discussion of Varieties to Be Used in Beautifying the Grounds About the House.

In reply to a correspondent who writes to inquire about the beautifying of the grounds about his house, the Ohio Farmer, suggests the enclosing with a snug screen the northerly, back corner of the dooryard. Being shaded by the house the corner could not be used for warm-blooded flowers and should be kept wholly in grass. However, two or three rhododendrons or a single Chinese magnolia, would thrive nicely set in the angle, leaving most of the narrow lawn free.

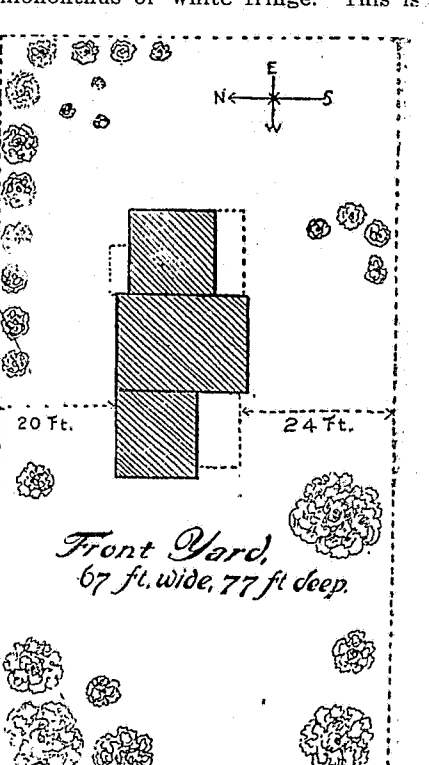
I would plant a tree north of the front corner of the house, three feet from the fence and in line with the front of the house. This tree may be a cut-leaved weeping birch, a catalpa speciosa, or a cut-leaved alder. The last is a very beautiful, round-headed tree, and is not often seen in Ohio.

On the other side of the yard, near the side but ten feet farther from the front of the house, a large shade tree should be planted. It should branch low so that the children can climb into it, and should be a rapid grower. A Western Beauty apple tree did excellent service along these lines and still stands south of my house, although partly carried away by a wind storm when 25 years old. It is 40 feet high and as many feet broad. An Ohio Nonpareil standing alone just north of my house spreads 55 feet and is about 40 feet high. It is 30 years old from the root graft.

If a purely ornamental tree is desired, my choice would be a Swedish Norway maple. This is as good a grower as the plain Norway but every young shoot in the spring is of a brilliant crimson. Get a young tree and start the branches low, say two feet from the ground, and if necessary to carry the top above a carriage drive trim up the several branches, making trunks of them. One toward the east might be compelled, by tying to stakes, to grow horizontally out from the trunk 30 inches and then be allowed or trained to grow nearly perpendicularly, making an available seat after half a dozen years.

The front of the yard may be planted by placing beyond the sidewalk at each front corner a horse chestnut, one with white blossoms, the other with red. This would remove the center of the tree some six or more feet from the front edge of the lot and enlarge the lot to that extent. It would be well to plant two feet within the lot lines so as not to encroach upon the owners of adjoining lots who might cut the trees in case of such encroachment. Twelve feet diagonally from the northern horse chestnut plant a white, double hawthorn, and up the line fence to the east 12 feet plant a scarlet double-flowered hawthorn.

South of the first hawthorn ten feet, just inside the sidewalk, plant a chionanthus or white fringe. This is



PLAN OF DOORYARD BEAUTIFYING.

a very tall shrub or miniature tree, clean, neat, and showy when in bloom. Between the hawthorns, and 16 feet distant, plant a weeping dogwood.

Seriously, I do not see the necessity of doing as many do when selecting trees to put in a dooryard, that is, getting the cheapest and commonest to be had. The past summer I was at the home of a wealthy farmer 100 miles from home, being called there to plan and advise about his dooryard. We were discussing trees and I was trying to impress upon him the beauties of some of the trees mentioned above, when, after listening patiently awhile, he broke in with the question, "Are not sugar maples one of our finest trees?" Surely they are, I had to admit, but they are so common. Even his fence corners had them, and he could get them for the digging, so he wanted to waive the interest and education centered in the better class of little-planted trees and plant maples because they were cheap.

I have indicated in the plan a group of four bushes south of the back porch, but the position they should occupy is wholly uncertain, the living or everyday side of dooryards vary so in walks and outlook.

Leaving these out and counting eleven beeches for screen there are 23 trees which should not cost with freight and cost of planting more than \$18. This dooryard could therefore be furnished at less than the cost of a parlor carpet or an overcoat, and the trees will outlast a dozen coats and carpets.

As fast as crops mature it is a good rule to put in something else.

to a correspondent who inquires about the beauty of grounds about his house, Farmer, suggests the following: screen the northern side of the dooryard. Being the house the corner could be kept wholly in grass, two or three rhododendrons or Chinese magnolia would set in the angle, leaving a narrow lawn tree. plant a tree north of the house, three feet fence and in line with the house. This tree may be a weeping birch, a catalpa or a cut-leaved alder. The very beautiful, round-headed tree is not often seen in Ohio. Another side of the yard, near the house, a large shade tree planted. It should branch at the children can climb it should be a rapid grower. Beauty apple tree did ex- ceed these lines and is south of my house, al- though carried away by a wind in 25 years old. It is 40 feet in many feet broad. An Ohio standing alone just north- west spreads 55 feet and is not high. It is 30 years old and graft.

delly ornamental tree is de- cidedly a choice. This is as good as the plain Norway but the shoot in the spring is of crimson. Get a young tree the branches low, say two feet ground, and if necessary the top above a carriage. up the several branches, one toward the top. One toward the top, by tying, to grow horizontally out- ward 30 inches and then be trained to grow nearly per- pendicular, making an available seat for a dozen years.

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THE HOME CIRCLE.

Phasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it beams
When evening shades around us fall,
And from the lattice far it gleams,
To love, and rest and comfort call!
When wearied with the toils of day—
The strife for glory, gold or fame,
How sweet to seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will hush our name,
Around the light at home.

The light at home! how still and sweet
It peeps from yonder cottage door—
The weary laborer to greet—
When the rough toils of day are o'er!
Sad is the soul that does not know
The blessings that its beams im-
part—
The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,
And lighten up the heaviest heart,
Around the light at home.

Girls, don't marry the young man
who leaves his mother to find her way
home as best she can on a dark night,
while without a thought or word of
apology to the old lady he looks after
you. One of these days, when the
novelty is off, he will leave you to go
alone as best you can, while he seeks
his selfish enjoyment at the club!

Be polite to your children. Do you
expect them to be mindful of your wel-
fare, to grow glad at your approach,
to bound away, to do your pleasure be-
fore your request is half spoken? Then
mingle politeness. Give it a niche in
your household temples. Only then
will you have the true secret of send-
ing out into the world really finished
gentlemen and ladies.

The prodigal son is generally wel-
comed warmly; the light gleams in the
window for him, the bells are rung and
anthems of joy float upward on the
wings of air. But the light dies out
and the doors are locked should the
Prodigal Daughter struggle homeward
through the snow, and on her way fal-
ter on the road, and if she falls and
dies she may lay where she has dropped
by the roadside to be pointed to as a
horrible Example. Is this as it should
be?

LIFE'S CROSSES.

Life's crosses take a great many
forms. They march along day by day,
just as fast as you can bear them; and
you can rail at them, if you like, but
you cannot get rid of them.

All the money in the world will not
save you from the troubles which
living entails. If you are born into
this state of existence, and you cannot
very well help it, if it be so decreed,
you must suffer its inconveniences.

You must deal with flies, and mos-
quitoes, and March winds, and house-
cleaning, and fires that won't burn, and
the pump frozen up, and your wife's
"I told you so," and your husband's
"That's just like a woman!"

You must meet and conquer, or die
in the attempt, difficulties innumera-
ble. You will have to bear with your
neighbor's hens in your flower garden;
with dogs that bark in the next yard
to keep away burglars; with the
musical efforts of itinerant tom cats;
with children which come a visiting
with people who know your business
best; with longwinded sermons; with
—but why go on?

Somewhere else draws the prize in the
fair where we have a ticket—some-
body else gets the "beautiful moss-
rose tea set valued at \$50," which is
given away to purchasers of "our
superior teas and coffees;" and the
stocks we purchased in that wonderful
silver mine go down to nothing after
we get certificates.

We have often been there and we know
just how it is. We know that very
little of the machinery of this world
runs to suit our own taste. It rains
when we want to have a picnic; it
shines when we have set out our to-
mato and cabbage plants; it thaws and
spoils the sleighing when that genteel
Mr. Jones has invited us to ride; it
freezes when the fire goes out in the
furnace, and all our plants are ruined,
and it rains, pouring, the first time
we wear our new summer silk, and that
silk is reduced to the condition of a
mere dish rag.

We have aches and pains, and "colo-
gies," and "minies," and disorganiza-
tion generally, and we get out of pa-
tience, and wish we had never been
born, but we can't help it, and, after
all, the most afflicted and heaviest
cross-bearing man in the world had
rather bear on a little longer, in the
hope that something better may turn
up.

Courtesy to women, young and old,
should be a part of every boy's home
training. Without it he is likely to be
boorish and selfish, and a rude, over-
bearing brother and son, in danger
of developing into an exciting, dis-
courteous husband. He will be a sort
of despot that feels his personal com-
fort should be the chief aim of his
wife's life. A delayed dinner is an un-

forgivable offense, and a missing but-
ton brings on an acute attack of that
disagreeable mental disorder known as
"the sulks."

There is nothing in the world more
pathetic than the meek, timorous,
shrinking ways of certain old people—
we have all seen them—who have given
up their homes into younger hands, and
subsidized into some out-of-the-way cor-
ner of it, to sit by the fireside and
table henceforth as if afraid of "mak-
ing trouble," afraid of being "in the
way," afraid of accepting half what
is their due, and going to their graves
with a pitiful depreciating air as if
constantly apologizing for staying so
long. There is no scorn too deep nor
sharp for the sons and daughters who
will accept this attitude on the part
of those to whom they owe so much.

If you wish your church to prosper,
keep it clean. See that the plank
walk leading to it is safe and pleasant
to walk over. Be sure to fill the stove
with fuel and your minister with food.
Give what you give without grumbling,
growing and grunting. The Lord
loves a cheerful giver. The giver
who worms and squirms and hangs
onto a dime till it is hot, don't get a
particle of credit for what he gives.
Give money. Give fuel. Give food.
Give labor. Give something that is of
the best and what is useful when you
give; give it and let it go. Give kind
words. Give help to those weaker and
worse off than yourself. Give sunshine
to your brethren, your neighbor and
above all to your home. To your wife,
who is growing old while you are
growing cold, give words that are
pleasant and thoughts that do not
corrode and depress all within your
gates.

NATURAL HISTORY IN THE HOME.

The possession and care of animals
lead very naturally to the study of
natural history. But the mother will
have to reverse the usual order in
which the subject is presented, if she
would make it interesting to the minds
of little children. The animal king-
dom, with its divisions and subdivi-
sions, is beyond the comprehension
of the tiny toddler who hugs a long-
suffering kitten to his breast; but he can
learn a great deal about kitty, and his
seldom slow in asking questions for his
better information. From his own
particular pet, he can pass on to
simple descriptions and little anecdotes
of other domestic animals, then to wild
animals, birds, fishes and insects.

Of course, at first, all he learns must
be from little talks suited to his under-
standing, and made as interesting as
possible. Let him tell very often what
he remembers, and encourage him to
form the habit of careful observation
regarding the animals that he sees
around him. There is no more fascinat-
ing occupation for the eager-minded,
restless little ones. If your library
does not contain a good text-book on
natural history, procure one if pos-
sible, and keep well ahead of your
little, questioning son. You will be
surprised to find aids to the study all
around you, from the discarded Noah's
Ark in the attic to the cuts of birds
and animals in the newspapers and
magazines. In spring, make little ex-
cursions to the country for a half day
or a day, whenever you can possibly
do so, and be a child again with your
children. I am assuming, of course,
that your home is in the city or town.

And you may be very sure that the
memory of these hours spent in the
country will stand among the sweetest
of childhood's recollections when their
young years have slipped into the past.
Tell them all about the birds in their
particular locality; let them distin-
guish the most familiar ones by their
songs, help them to find nests, and lead
them to see the care of the old birds
for their little ones. And, mother,
while these dear little ones of yours
are all your own, dependent upon you
for protection and care, let them see
how, in like manner, many of these
little animal friends are dependent up-
on them. The boy so instructed will
not, in all probability, be the boy who
mistreats those younger and weaker
than himself. Even when he puts
away the playthings and pets of child-
hood, the lessons learned will remain.

As the boy grows older, let a book
about animals find its way to him occa-
sionally as a birthday or Christmas
gift. The stories of Ernest Thompson
Seton are excellent, as are "Black
Beauty," by Anna Sewall, and "The
Call of the Wild," by Jack London,
to mention a few. Read them with
your boy, and encourage him to talk
about what he reads.—Mother's Mag-
azine.

"To Cure a Felon"

says Sam Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan.,
"just cover it over with Bucklen's
Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the
rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils,
Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema,
Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Sore Feet,
and Sore Eyes. Only 25c at W. E.
Bosserman's drug store. Guaranteed.

SPEAKER MAKES MIRTH.

"Joe" Cannon Keeps House in Good
Humor by His Actions When
Wielding the Gavel.

Uncle Joe Cannon in action is cer-
tainly a picturesque and interesting
figure. When chairman of the com-
mittee on appropriations and vigor-
ously defending his bills or opposing
amendments, he always interested the
members and the galleries. Earnest
in manner and with gesture which
always had the house in good humor,
even when refusing a large number
of members something they wanted.
As speaker he wields the gavel in his
left hand, in itself an oddity. But
when he counts a quorum, which John
Sharp Williams compels him to do
very frequently, he grabs the gavel
around its head and points the handle
toward the members he is counting.
His arm is first bent like the voting
emblem of the labor party and then it
shoots out straight and the gavel is
horizontally pointed for an instant.
This action is kept up, and western
men are reminded of a bad man shoot-
ing the lights out in a mining camp
boozing joint. It is amusing, this per-
formance of Uncle Joe. It caused Wil-
liams to tell the story of the lady who
constantly asked a gentleman the time
of day, and explained that she did so
because the facial action of the man
with the watch so interested her little
boy that he stopped crying. And then
he added:

"So sometimes I expect that I want
a quorum counted because the move-
ments of the speaker's gavel amuse
us so that they keep the house quiet
and put everybody in a good humor."
(Laughter.)

But while Williams acknowledged
that the members of the house were
"grown-up boys, as all men are," he
wanted it understood beyond any ques-
tion that there was no trifling with
sacred things, as he said:

"But I want the country to under-
stand that there is nobody in the
house of representatives that is laugh-
ing at or making a joke of the re-
quirements of any part of the funda-
mental law of the republic of the
United States."

THRIFTY MR. LOEB.

Proof That at Least One Section of
Administration Is Run on
Business Principles.

The president was talking about the
miserable White House stable, which
is built on low ground behind the
White House, is antiquated and so
damp that the horses kept in it are
affected. He said that the condition
of the stable is so bad that he does
not keep his own riding horses there
at all, but boards them at a private
stable.

"You see," said the president, "the
place is so damp and unhealthy. My
horse Wyoming caught cold there and
died. The stable has a bad effect on
every horse kept there. They all get
the leaves. Every horse there but one
has the heaves—every horse but one,"
almost shouted the president. "Think
of that!"

"How many horses are there in the
stable, Mr. President?" somebody
asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find
out," and the president punched a but-
ton for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary
came in, "how many horses are there
in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that
two of them were work horses and
two some other kind, and going
through the list.

"How many of them have the
heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb re-
plied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president, "I
have been telling these men that every
horse there but one has the heaves,
and now you come here and say only
one of them has the heaves. How do
you explain that?"

"But, Mr. President," said the thrifty
Loeb, "I traded off all those with
the heaves for healthy ones."

The president laughed. "Well," he
said, "I guess after this nobody can
say this administration is not run on
business principles."

Wisconsin Statesman's Diet.

For five years Senator La Follette,
of Wisconsin, has not eaten meat of
any kind. "My stomach went back
on me," says the senator, and I was
reluctantly forced to cut meat out of
my menu." The Wisconsin man is
one of the best authorities in the
country on gastronomic ailments, be-
cause when his own gastronomic ap-
paratus went back on him he became
a student of such subjects, prescribed
a diet for himself and restored his
health.

Slightly Misunderstood.

William J. Carr, of the state depart-
ment, had occasion to call at the
house of a neighbor late at night. He
rang the doorbell. After a long wait
a head poked out of the second floor
window. "Who's there?" asked a
voice. "Mr. Carr," was the reply.
"Well," said the voice as the window
banged shut, "what do I care if you
missed a car. Why don't you walk
and not wake up people to tell them
about it?"

Quartette of Old Friends.

Only three former colleagues were
left to greet William Pinckney Whyte
when he was sworn in as United
States senator from Maryland. These
were Allison, of Iowa; Morgan, of
Alabama, and Teller, of Colorado.
They gladly welcomed the distin-
guished successor of Mr. Gorman and
the quartette spent most of the after-
noon chatting over old times.

MAINE FAIR DATES.

Sept. 11-14.—Central Maine Fair,
Waterville.
Sept. 18-20.—Kennebec County, Read-
field.
Sept. 18-20.—South Kennebec, South
Windsor.
Sept. 18-20.—Cumberland County, Gor-
ham.
Sept. 18-20.—Waldo and Penobscot,
Bangor.
Sept. 18-20.—Oxford County, South
Paris.
Sept. 20-22.—East Somerset, Hart-
land.
Sept. 24.—Richmond Farmers' Club,
Richmond.
Sept. 25-27.—North Franklin, Phil-
lips.
Sept. 25-27.—North Knox, Union.
Sept. 25-27.—Somerset Central, Skow-
hegan.
Sept. 25-27.—West Penobscot, Exe-
ter.
Sept. 25-27.—New Gloucester and
Danville, Upper Gloucester.
Sept. 26-27.—North Ellsworth Far-
mers' Club, North Ellsworth.
Sept. 28-29.—Somerset County Fair,
Madison.
Oct. 2-3.—Freeport Agricultural So-
ciety, Freeport.
Oct. 2-3.—Unity Park Association,
Unity.
Oct. 2-4.—Lincoln County, Damaris-
cotta.
Oct. 2-4.—West Oxford, Fryeburg.
Oct. 2-4.—Shapleigh and Acton, Ac-
ton.
Oct. 2-4.—Franklin County, Farming-
ton.
Oct. 2-3.—Northern Oxford, Andover.
Oct. 9-11.—Sagadahoc County, Tops-
ham.
Oct. 13.—Madawaska, Madawaska.
Sept. 25-27.—Androscoggin Valley,
Canton.
Dec. 11-14.—Maine State Poultry and
Pet Stock Association, Portland.
Dec. 26-28.—Freeport Poultry Asso-
ciation, Freeport.

Dug Up Meteor Fragment.

A laborer in New Jersey in excavat-
ing for a monument in a cemetery
dug up a meteor fragment weighing
25 pounds. It seemed to be composed
of fused minerals, glass, stone and
steel. It also contained a mixture of
various colored stones intermingled
through the otherwise gray mass.

A prolix preacher took for his text
one Sunday the whole chapter in Re-
velation about the Seven Churches in
Asia. After he had dwelt laboriously
for half an hour on three of them, a
small boy in the congregation drew a
long sigh and whispered to his moth-
er in a stage prompter's voice: "Gee!
Four more!"—Lippincott's.

The Silk Hat.

The ridiculous custom of wearing
that shining funnel, the silk hat, will
appear as stupefying to our great-
grandchildren as the custom of put-
ting a bone through the lip or a ring
through the nostrils appears monstrous
to us.—Paris Gaulois.

Explained.

A minister who had been kind
enough to explain why women are bet-
ter than men, his conclusion being
that the reason lies in the fact that
men are not so good as women.—Phil-
adelphia Ledger.

Boiling Needed in Some Cases.

A Chicago clergyman says that good
cooking will cure drunkenness. This
is probably true, but some of the cases
wouldn't yield to just plain cooking.
The subjects would need to be boiled
in oil.

The Sluggard Moon.

The moon is the sluggard of the
solar system, its 2,273 miles an hour in
its journeying around the earth com-
paring badly with the earth's 66,579
miles an hour.

Uncle Eben.

"Lookin' for trouble," said Uncle
Eben, "is a favorite occupation with
folks that is de mos' ignorant 'bout
what to do with it when dey finds it."

Man Who Is Not Safe.

The man who knows better how to
do another man's work than he does
his own is not safe for any kind of
work.

City of Misfortune.

Of all European cities Rome has
most frequently been in the hands of
enemies. It has been entered or sacked
more than 40 times since 390 B. C.

Everybody Likes It.

Flattery is to conversation what the
kiss is to lovemaking; of the least
value, but valued the most.—Saturday
Evening Post.

Cincinnati in Early Days.

Cincinnati was long conspicuous for
pork packing and its trade in hog
products before the industry moved
farther west and found its center in
Chicago. There was a time when
Cincinnati might also have been called
Porkopolis because of the number of
swine in its streets and their exceed-
ing confidence in their right to the
sidewalks.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
Dr. H. H. Weston

IRA C. JORDAN.

Dealer in
General Merchandise and
GRAIN

BETHEL, MAINE.

C. K. FOX

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings

Ask about Dutchess Trousers

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine

**Sucrene
Dairy Feed.**
Has no equal

It is composed of Cotton Seed Meal,
Gluten Feed, Corn, Oats and Barley prod-
uct with Molasses and is **STRICTLY
UNADULTERATED.** No healthier or
profitable feed for dairy purposes can be
devised.

It makes healthier and fatter
cows, more and better milk for
less money than any other feed.

Feed equal amounts in weight as you do
of other grains. Sold by

Woodbury & Purington,
Bethel, Maine.

Green Stuff

Lettuce, Cucumbers, Celery, String
Beans, Peas, Oranges, Ba-
nanas, and Pineapples.

Bakery

I have made arrangements with one of the lead-
ing bakeries in Portland to supply
me with

(mother's) Bread, Graham Bread, Jelly
Rolls, Cookies, in short everything in
the line of materials from a first-class
Bakery.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

C. A. LUCAS,
BETHEL, MAINE.

**Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine**
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Brown on Box 250.

MEXICO.

One of the heaviest showers for some time passed over here about a week ago. A townsman said it embedded his garden with about two carloads of dirt washed from an embankment. The roads were gullied out somewhat in places.

Miss Lottie Mills of North Rumford was in town on Tuesday of last week. Misses Edna Reynolds and Mildred Westcott have been spending a few weeks at Worthley Pond.

Rev. J. G. Fisher preached on the last of a series of subjects last Sunday morning. "The Life Men Love to Lead."

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bosworth of Dixfield are spending a few weeks with friends in town.

S. D. Packard of Oquossoc was in town one day last week.

William Fitzpatrick formerly of Ridonville, now residing at Livermore Falls, was in town Monday.

John Powl made a trip to Lewiston recently.

Miss Muriel Bucknam is spending a short vacation at her old home in Yarmouth.

Mr. Patrick Rafferty of Lawrence, Mass., has been staying at Mrs. Mabel Hawley's.

Mrs. Carrie Miller and two daughters, Ruth and Margaret of North Jay, spent Labor Day at Mrs. Backnam's.

Mr. Edgar Decker and son, Arthur, who have been working at Bemis, returned home the first of the week.

The schools in Mexico begin Monday, Sept. 10th. Never were better facilities offered to the youth of our town for an education. Improvements are to be seen on all sides, in the course of study, teaching force, study rooms, and campus. Let all take up the year's work enthusiastically.

The State Convention of the junior order of American Mechanics convened in Mexico Wednesday, Sept. 5, being entertained by the local council. Hon. J. P. Smith, editor of the official organ of the National organization, delivered an address to the members of the order, in the Congregational church, that evening. Mr. Smith is one of the leading authorities of the country on immigration.

PERU.

Schools in town began Aug. 27. All the teachers are from out of town but one, Miss Jennie Irish, who teaches at Dickvale.

Mrs. Lizzie Walker has been in Lewiston for a short time, also visited friends in Hartford.

The Misses Ethel Robinson and Kidder have returned from Old Orchard; Miss Robinson is attending the Farmington Normal School.

Miss Lena Hazelton and Windsor Wyman and family have returned to their home at North Abington, Mass., after a very pleasant visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Holmes from Monmouth, and Miss Louise Chase from Springfield, Mass., have been visiting at H. R. Robinson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Millett and daughters, have been visiting at Barrett's and Kidder's. Also two nephews of Mr. Barrett's, all from Massachusetts.

A young man from the U. of M. has been boarding at Charles Kidder's, and canvassing the town for maps.

Mr. and Mrs. Mandeville Hall have been calling on friends recently.

Miss Carrie Townsend is visiting Alma Walker for a few weeks.

BACK KINGDOM.

L. I. Knowlton sold his horse, Prof. Wise to I. H. Beals of Carthage.

Shabott Bros. were in town recently looking for a farm.

L. O. Stevens was in town getting orders for the New England Telephone Co. We shall all have a telephone soon.

W. I. Knowlton has exchanged his driving horse for the well known yearling colt, Elder Boone, raised by L. I. Knowlton.

J. R. Austin and son purchased a new milch cow of J. W. O. Burgess.

Henry Knapp and wife are visiting at R. C. Barries.

Quite a number attended the auction sale of the personal goods of the late Dudley Roberts.

W. O. Burgess is haying on the Kidder meadow.

Republicans, do all you can to send Gleason to the legislature, and he will surely get us the Carthage, for that is all we want now. We have got the telephone.

G. P. Harrington went to Bethel on Saturday.

Rev. A. G. Warner will preach at the school house on Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Burgess has nearly recovered from her illness.

W. W. Knowlton is selling farm produce.

Mr. Leonard Knowlton has got a three year reg. full blooded herford bull for sale and has the reg. papers to go with him. He will sell him cheap for service, for he is too good for beef.

RUMFORD FALLS.

The Misses Evelyn and Luella Noyes spent Tuesday in West Peru.

C. B. Tolman of South Paris was in town on business, last Wednesday.

Miss Janet Clarke returned from a three weeks' vacation, in Portland.

E. W. Howe returned from a business trip to Boston, Wednesday of last week.

Mr. John Neal returned Friday from a three weeks' visit in Cumberland Mills.

A very large number of Rumford Falls people attended the fair at Livermore Falls last week.

These logs are kept for use in winter and emergencies. The work is in charge of Allie P. Abbott.

Mrs. John Martin, who has been confined to the house several days by illness, is rapidly recovering.

Ernest Flood, the labor organizer, addressed the paper makers at their hall, Sunday afternoon.

The International Paper Company has begun the annual stacking of logs on the last bank of the canal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rendall have been spending a few days at their cottage at Falmouth, near Portland.

E. S. Bastin, of Washington, D. C., one of the U. S. Geological Survey representatives, was in town last week.

Miss Burroughs of Somerville, Mass. is visiting her brother, Mr. Carl Burroughs, Supt. of the Fort Hill Chemical Co.

As an outcome of the accident at So. Rumford, Aug. 23, when A. Z. Willis was run into by a racing team and quite seriously injured, suit for damage has been instituted against S. Tariff, a well known local resident.

According to reports, burglars are working all about us, some five burglaries having been committed last week within a short distance of Rumford Falls, mostly in small towns and post offices. It will be well to leave your safe door open and keep your money elsewhere for the time, anyway.

Mayor E. H. Shook left Saturday for a two weeks' trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Detroit. He will visit Mrs. Wm. Gore of Youngstown, N. J., and the many little friends of his granddaughter, Miss Dorothy Gore, who will be glad to hear that she will return with him, and will spend the month here with her grandparents.

Owing to the heavy rains of Monday the bridge between Dixfield and Berry Mills was made impassable. The report had been circulated that the bridge had been carried away, but investigation proved that it had simply been undermined and was unsafe for travel.

We understand repairs were immediately made so that travel was stopped but a short time.

H. L. Steinfeld has been displaying a miniature dress in a window during the past week. This dress is complete in every detail, being made up in the latest style with all the necessary trimmings etc., and yet it would not be large enough for a child's plaything. It has attracted a large amount of notice and has done just what was required of it, advertise their line of business to the public.

Between the Livermore fair last week, the racing here Saturday and Labor day and the Maine State Fair at Lewiston this week, the people are getting all the opportunity wished for in that line, and yet all have been largely patronized by local people, proving the statement that good attractions will meet with success in Rumford Falls or at the hands of Rumford Falls people.

The operation is an interesting one and is witnessed with much interest by strangers in town. The engine is placed on a huge raft in the canal, and the logs are drawn up the bank and placed in position on the pile with but a trifle of adjusting by the man in charge. There will be five piles made. It will take about ten weeks to do the work.

The E. K. Day Company have been displaying some very attractive matter in their windows the past week. That which has been the most noticeable in their center window, is a number of miniature hats, about large enough for a small doll, representing all the latest fall creations in millinery, and while very little in themselves, yet they convey the ideas demanded of them and commanded much more attention than though they had been the regular size and all trimmed. This concern is always up-to-the-minute in getting just what the people want and in advertising it.

D. J. Coffey of Boston is spending a few days in town. Mr. Coffey is a welcome visitor here. His genial manner makes meeting him a pleasure.

The Lyceum Stock Company played to fair sized houses for several successive nights last week. Many of the parts were very strongly presented, and on the whole the plays were very much enjoyed.

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pores of refuse. A bath makes for better fellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed, but occasional use of a laxative or cathartic opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by

W. B. Bosserman,

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
The pains of rheumatism,
The tired-out feelings,
You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2025 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa., says: "For two years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

BYRON.

W. A. Aris left for Portland Saturday, returning Tuesday.

Mr. John Hayes is off for a 10 days trip to Boston.

Miss Isabel Trott of Woolwich, has been engaged to teach the Gum Corner School.

Miss Genevieve Cassens of Rockland, will teach the West End School.

The steam shovel men and train crew are boarding with G. W. Herrick.

Mrs. Katie B. Thomas gave her annual whist party at Melody Hall, Wednesday evening last. Twelve tables were needed to accommodate the players. Miss Marcia Reed and Geo. Thomas won the first prizes. At 11 p. m., a dainty lunch was served, after which, dancing was indulged in until 1 a. m.

It is rumored that a Home Bakery is to be established in the near future at the Corner.

Mrs. John Hodsdon returned home from Kingfield Saturday.

Mr. Ernest Hart has purchased a blooded mare from St. Johnsbury, Vt. It has a 2:20 record.

Will Canwell and Linwood Knapp are to build a boarding house at Green Corner. The Coos Lumber Co. will furnish the material.

L. E. Burgess of Riddellville, celebrated Labor day at the home of L. W. Thomas. Mr. Burgess is the owner of a speedy automobile, and a welcome visitor in Byron.

Mr. and Mrs. Holman of Anburn are visiting with Mr. Richard Trask and family.

Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "They keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Bilelessness. 25c. Guaranteed at W. E. Bosserman's drug store.

Here Is A Chance

To bring the CROCKER Fountain Pen to the attention of the public and to attract attention to the easy method of filling the same. I shall give free a

\$5.00 Crocker Fountain Pen, Sterling Silver Mounted

to the person who will write legibly the great est number of times on one side of a regular postal card the follow ing sentence:

"King sells the Crocker Fountain Pen, you blow it to fill it."

Every one can try it. Name and address of contestant must also appear on the postal card.

Contest will close Sept. 15th. Send all cards to

Edward King, Jeweler & Optician, BETHEL, ME

W. B. Bosserman,

DIXFIELD.

Henry Thayer and family, who have been spending the summer at New Meadows River, returned home last week.

Fred Keene is building a small store house in the rear of his store.

Mrs. F. E. Bickford of Leeds, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. P. Hosley.

Will Wait, who has been at the White Mountains on his vacation, returned last week.

Work on the laying of pipe for water for the village is progressing rapidly. The Italians are laying the pipe on lower Main street, at this writing.

The base ball game Saturday, between the Old and New Spool Mills, resulted in a score of 13 to 14 in favor of the Old Mill. This is the second game that has been played between the two teams. It is understood there will be one more game.

Charlie Towle, Earl Hamprey and Burton Murdock, who have been tenting at Wild Pond, returned Saturday last, and report a good time.

Miss Grace Bartlett spent a few days of last week in Lewiston with her aunt, Mrs. Philoon, wife of Dr. Philoon.

Tuesday last, while Thale Brown was driving his horse, he met Willis Tainter driving an automobile. The horse took fright and jumped over the river bank, landing in the river twenty feet below. Mr. Brown was thrown about forty feet. Fortunately he wasn't hurt or any damage done to the carriage. The harness however, had to be cut before the horse could be extricated. The accident happened near the H. E. Luce place.

Geo. Stanley has sold his stock of sporting goods to Harry Marsh. Mr. Marsh will remove the goods at once to his hardware store.

Miss Norma Wild, a former D. H. S. student, is in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, for an operation, for appendicitis. Miss Wild is the third one of the family to be operated on for this disease in a few months. Her father left the hospital the day she entered.

Geo. Merrill and family who have spent the summer at Searsport, returned last Friday. His friends are glad to see him so much improved in health. Mr. Merrill had a severe attack of rheumatic fever last spring.

The corn shop opened Monday. Those in charge say there will be plenty of corn if we do not have a frost for a few weeks. It is said that the quality of the corn won't be as good this year.

Dixfield High School will open, for the fall term, Tuesday, Sept. 11, with Miss Allen as assistant.

Sporting Men

TAKE NOTICE

That we have the finest line of Sporting Goods ever shown in Bethel. Among the same may be found:

Winchester Juniors for boys
Winchester Rifles and Carbines
Winchester Box Magazines
Winchester's Latest Automatic
Single and Double Guns in Hammer and Hammerless
Revolvers—All kinds and sizes
Lyman Lights
Cartridges and shells—All kinds and sizes
Gun Cases
Hunting Knives
Winchester Gun Grease

In short we have anything and everything which goes to make up the Sportsman's Equipment.

GIVE US A CALL

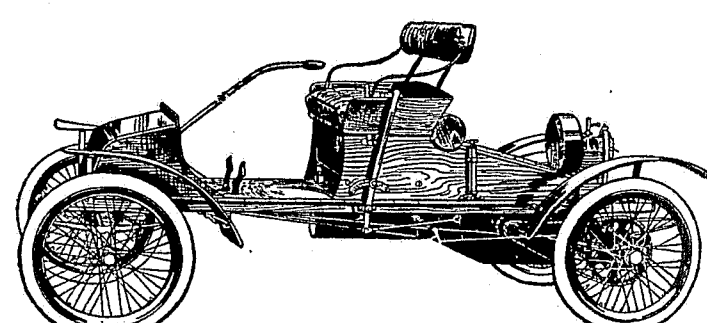
Hastings Bros.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

MEN WANTED.

Men experienced in running dowel machines and birch saws will find steady employment and good wages by applying to

C. B. Cummings & Sons,
Bemis. - - Maine.

The Orient Buckboard.



The CAR that made in test 121 miles in 6 3-4 hours on 4 gallons of gasoline; on another test, made 93 miles in 5 1-4 hours on three gallons of gasoline.

Also the CAR that ascended the landmark known as "Old Boston Rock," an elevation of 563 feet, up which no motor car has ever before ascended within 300 feet of the top. The last part of the climb was up a flight of 30 stone steps with a grade of 32 per cent. The buckboard made the climb twice in one day with two persons in the car.

SEATING CAPACITY, Two persons.
COOLING, Three blade fan, mounted in front of motor.
WEIGHT, 600 pounds.

PRICE \$400 f. o. b. factory.

Call and examine this car.

Amidexterosus.
Ponson du Terrail, the great writer of serial stories, amused the last generation of Frenchmen with his blunders. The present generation may not have a Ponson du Terrail, but blunders are not lacking. This is a passage from a recent feuilleton: "No, I never read at night. As soon as I am in bed I turn out the electric light with one hand and go to sleep with the other."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Little Vague.
A Boston lady seeking summer board on a farm saw an advertisement giving a description of about such a place as she wanted, and sent a letter of inquiry. She received the following information as to the terms: "We charge five dollars a week for men, four and a half for ladies, and four dollars for children old enough to eat. All ages and sexes to pay more, if difficult."—Lippincott's.

MAN ON

By HARO
Author of "The Grey"

Copyright, 1904, T.

where our Jehu was registered for the night under the name of James C. Corbue. He was hustled into a small cell and left to himself.

He had kissed her! Glory of glory! He had pressed her to his very heart. After all, they couldn't do anything serious to him. They could not prove the charge of abduction. He stretched himself on the cot, smiled at his legs comfortably, wondered what she was thinking of at the moment, and fell asleep. It was a sign of a good constitution and a decent white conscience. And thus they found him in the morning. They touched his arm, and he awoke with a smile, the truest indication of a man's amiability. At first he was puzzled as he looked blinking from his jailers to his surroundings and then back at his jailers. Then it all returned to him, and he laughed. Now the law, as represented and upheld by petty officers, possesses a dignity that is instantly ruffled by the sound of laughter from a prisoner; and Mr. Robert was roughly told to shut up, and that he'd soon laugh on the other side of his mouth.

"All right officers, all right; only make allowances for a man who sees the funny side of things." Warburton stood up and shook himself, and picked up his white hat. They eyed him intelligently. In the morning light the young fellow didn't appear to be such a rascal. It was plainly evident that he had not been drunk the preceding night; for his eyes were not shot with red veins nor did his lips lack their usual healthy moisture. The officer who had taken him in charge, being a shrewd and trained observer, noted the white hands, soft and well-kept. He shook his head.

"Look here, me lad, you're no groom not by several years. Now, what the devil was ye up to, anyway?"

"I'm not saying a word, sir," smiled Warburton. "All I want to know is am I to have any breakfast? I shouldn't mind some peaches and cream or grapes to start with, and a small steal of coffee."

"Ye wouldn't mind, hey?" mimicked the officer. "What d'ye think this place is, the Metropolitan club? Ye'll have yer bacon an' coffee, an' be glad to get it. They'll feed ye in the mess-room. Come along."

Warburton took his time over the coffee and bacon. He wanted to think out a reasonable defense without unmasking himself. He was thinking how he could get word to me, too. The "duffer" might prove a friend in need.

"Now where?" asked Warburton, wiping his mouth.

"T' th' court. It'll go hard with ye if ye're handed over t' th' grand jury on th' charge of abduction. Ye'd better make a clean breast of it. I'll speak a word for yer behavior."

"Aren't you a little curious?"

"It's a part of me business,"—gruffly. "I'll have my say to the judge," said Warburton.

"That's yer own affair. Come."

Once outside, Warburton lost color and a large part of his nonchalance; for an open patrol stood at the curb.

"Have I got to ride in that?"—disgustedly.

"As true as life; an if ye make any disturbance, so much th' worse."

Warburton climbed in, his face red with shame and anger. He tied his handkerchief around his chin and tilted his hat far down over his eyes.

"Fraid of meetin' some of yer swell friends, hey? Ten t' one, yer a swell man. Mind, I have an eye on ye."

The patrol rumbled over the asphalt on the way down-town. Warburton buried his face in his hands. Several times they passed a cigar-store, and his mouth watered for a good cigar, the taste of a clear Havana.

He entered the police-court, not lacking in curiosity. It was his first experience with this arm of the civil law. He wasn't sure that he liked it. It wasn't an inviting place with its bare benches and its motley, tawdry throng. He was plumped into a seat between some ladies of irregular habits, and the stale odor of intoxicants, mingling with cheap perfumery, took away the edge of his curiosity.

"Hello, pretty boy; jag?" asked one of these faded beauties, in an undertone. She nudged him with her elbow.

"No sweetheart," he replied, smiling in spite of himself.

"Ah gowan! Been pinching some one's wad?"

"Nope!"

"What are you here for, then?"

"Having a good time without anybody's consent. If you will listen, you will soon hear all about it."

"Silence there, on the bench!" bawled the clerk, whacking the desk.

"Say, Marie," whispered the woman to her nearest neighbor. "Here's a boy been selling his master's harness and got pinched."

"But look at the sweet things coming in, will you! Ain't they swell, though?" whispered Marie, nodding a skinny, feather toward the door.

Warburton glanced indifferently in the direction indicated, and received a shock. Two women—and both wore very heavy black veils. The smaller

THE MAN ON THE BOX

By HAROLD MacGRATH
Author of "The Grey Clerk," "The Puppet Crown."

Copyright, 1904, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

where our jehu was registered for the night under the name of James Osborne. He was hustled into a small cell and left to himself.

He had kissed her! Glory of glories! He had pressed her to his very heart, besides. After all, they couldn't do anything serious to him. They could not prove the charge of abduction. He stretched himself on the cot, smiled, arranged his legs comfortably, wondered what she was thinking of at this moment, and fell asleep. It was a sign of a good constitution and a decently white conscience. And thus they found him in the morning. They touched his arm, and he awoke with a smile, the truest indication of a man's amiability. At first he was puzzled as he looked blinking from his jailers to his surroundings and then back at his jailers. Then it all returned to him, and he laughed. Now the law, as represented and upheld by petty officers, possesses a dignity that is instantly ruffled by the sound of laughter from a prisoner; and Mr. Robert was roughly told to shut up, and that he'd soon laugh on the other side of his mouth.

"All right officers, all right; only make allowances for a man who sees the funny side of things," Warburton stood up and shook himself, and picked up his white hat. They eyed him intelligently. In the morning light the young fellow didn't appear to be such a rascal. It was plainly evident that he had not been drunk the preceding night; for his eyes were not shot with red veins nor did his lips lack their usual healthy moisture. The officer who had taken him in charge, being a shrewd and trained observer, noted the white hands, soft and well-kept. He shook his head.

"Look here, me lad, you're no groom, not by several years. Now, what's the devil was ye up to, anyway?" "I'm not saying a word, sir," smiled Warburton. "All I want to know is, am I to have any breakfast? I shouldn't mind some peaches and cream or grapes to start with, and a small steak and coffee."

"Ye wouldn't mind, hey?" mimicked the officer. "What d'ye think this place is, the Metropolitan club? Ye'll have yer bacon an' coffee, an' be glad 't git it. They'll feed ye in the mess-room. Come along."

Warburton took his time over the coffee and bacon. He wanted to think out a reasonable defense without unmasking himself. He was thinking how he could get word to me, too, the "duffer" might prove a friend in need.

"Now where?" asked Warburton, wiping his mouth.

"T' court. It'll go hard with ye if ye're handed over t' the grand jury on the charge of abduction. Ye'd better make a clean breast of it. I'll speak a word for yer behavior."

"Aren't you a little curious?" "It's a part of me business," gruffly. "I'll have my say to the judge," said Warburton.

"That's yer own affair. Come." Once outside, Warburton lost color and a large part of his nonchalance; for an open patrol stood at the curb.

"Have I got to ride in that?"—disgustedly.

"As true as life; an if ye make any disturbance, so much the worse." Warburton climbed in, his face red with shame and anger. He tied his handkerchief around his chin and tilted his hat far down over his eyes.

"Praid of meetin' some of yer swell friends, hey? Ten t' one, yer a swell an' was runnin' away with th' wrong woman. Mind, I have an eye on ye."

The patrol rumbled over the asphalt on the way down-town. Warburton buried his face in his hands. Several times they passed a cigar-store, and his mouth watered for a good cigar, the taste of a clear Havana.

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Warburton glanced indifferently in the direction indicated, and received a shock. Two women—and both wore very heavy black vells. The smaller

of the two inclined her body, and he was sure that her scrutiny was for him. He saw her say something into the ear of the companion, and repeat it to one of the court lawyers. The lawyer approached the desk, and in his turn whispered a few words into the judge's ear. The magistrate nodded. Warburton was conscious of a blush of shame. This was a nice position for any respectable woman to see him in!

"James Osborne!" called the clerk. An officer beckoned to James, and he made his way to the prisoner's box. His honor looked him over coldly.

"Name?" "James Osborne."

"Born here?" "No."

"Say 'sir'."

"No, sir."

"Where were you born?" "In New York State."

"How old are you? And don't forget to say 'sir' when you reply to my questions."

"I am 28, sir."

"Married?" "No, sir."

"How long have you been engaged as a groom?"

"Not very long, sir."

"How long?" "Less than 24 hours, sir."

Surprise rippled over the faces of the audience on the benches.

"Humph! You are charged with disorderly conduct, reckless driving, and attempted abduction. The last charge has been withdrawn, fortunately for you, sir. Have you ever been up before?"

"Up, sir?" "A prisoner in a police-court."

"No, sir."

"Twenty-five for reckless driving and ten for disorderly conduct; or 30 days."

"Your Honor, the horses ran away."

"Yes, urged by your whip."

"I was not disorderly, sir."

"The officer declares that you had been drinking."

"Your Honor, I got the wrong carriage. My number was 17 and I answered to 71." He wondered if she would believe this statement.

"I suppose that fully explains why you made a race-track of one of our main thoroughfares?"—sarcastically.

"You were on the wrong carriage to begin with."

"All I can say, sir, is that it was a mistake."

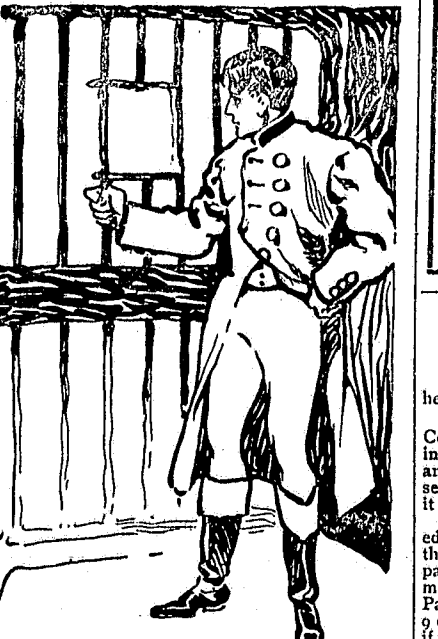
"The mistake came in when you left your carriage to get a drink. You broke the law right then. Well, if a man makes mistakes, he must pay for them, here or elsewhere. This mistake will cost you \$35."

"I haven't a penny in my clothes, sir."

"Officer, lock him up, and keep him locked up till the fine is paid. I can not see my way to remit it. Not another word,"—as Warburton started to protest.

"Marie Johnson, Mabel Tyner, Belle Lisle!" cried the clerk. The two veiled ladies left the court precipitately.

James, having been ushered into a cell, hurriedly called for pen and ink.



CALL FOR PEN AND INK.

and paper. At half after ten that morning the following note reached me:

"Dear Chuck: Am in a devil of a scrape at the police court. Tried to play a joke on the girls last night by dressing up in the groom's clothes. Got the wrong outfit, and was arrested. Bring \$35 and a suit of clothes the quickest ever. And, for mercy's sake, say nothing to any one, least of all the folks. I have given the name of James Osborne. Now, hustle, Bob."

I hustled.

CHAPTER VIII.

ANOTHER SALAD IDEA.

When they found him missing, his bed untouched, his hat and coat on the rack, his inseparable walking-stick in the umbrella-stand, they were mightily worried. They questioned Jane, but she knew nothing. Jack went out to the stables; no news there. William, having driven the girls home himself,

dared say nothing. Then Jack wisely telephoned for me, and I hurried over to the house.

"Maybe he hunted up some friends last night," I suggested.

"But here's his hat!" cried Nancy. "Oh, he's all right; don't worry. I'll take a tour around the city. I'll find him. He may be at one of the clubs."

Fortunately for Mr. James Osborne I returned home first, and there found his note awaiting me. I was at the court by noon, armed with \$35 and a suit of clothes of my own. I found the clerk.

"A young man, dressed as a groom, and looked up overnight," I said cautiously. "I wish to pay his fine."

"James Osborne?" "Yes, that's the name; James Osborne,"—reaching down into my pocket.

"Fine's just been paid. We were about to release him. Here, officer, show this gentleman to James Osborne's cell, and tell him to pack up and get out."

So his fine was paid! Found the money in his clothes, doubtless. On the way to the cells I wondered what the deuce the rascal had been doing to get locked up overnight. I was vastly angry, but at the sight of him all my anger melted into a prolonged shout of laughter.

"That's right; laugh, you old pirate! I wish you had been in my boots a few hours ago. Lord!"

I laughed again.

"Have you got that \$35?" he asked. "Why, your fine has been paid," I replied, rather surprised.

"And didn't you pay it?" "Not I! The clerk told me that it had just been paid."

Warburton's jaw sank limply. "Just been paid?—Who the deuce could have paid it, or known?"

"First, tell me what you've been up to."

He told me snatches of the exploit as he changed his clothes, and it was a question which of us laughed the more. But he didn't say a word about the stolen kiss, for which I think none the less of him.

"Who were the women?" I asked. He looked at me for a space, as if deciding. Finally he made a negative sign.

"Don't know who they were, eh?"—incredulously.

He shrugged, laughed, and drew on his shoes.

"I always knew that I was the jack-ass of the family, Chuck, but I never expected to do it so well. Let's get out of this hole. I wonder who can have paid that fine? . . . No, that would not be possible!"

(To be Continued.)

FIFTY CENTS

IN some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

Scott & Bowne, 409-415 Pearl St. Chemists New York soc. and \$1.00. All druggists

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Bethel, on the third Tuesday of September, A.D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

EBENEZER RICHARDSON late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Newton E. Richardson and Florilla Richardson or some other suitable person be appointed administrator presented by Newton E. Richardson, son and heir.

ALICE W. Hoyt of Rumford, ward, petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Frank H. Hoyt, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of SUSAN E. BROOKS late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment, immediately. August 21, 1906. Charles B. Brooks.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of TIMOTHY H. JEWETT late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment, immediately. August 21, 1906. Carl W. Godwin.

GOT OYSTER STEW.

Senator Kean Ordered Dish as He Liked It, and the Waiter Did the Best.

One day in the senate chamber at a quarter of two o'clock Senator Kean, of New Jersey, slipped over to the desk of his friend, Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, and whispered something in his ear, whereupon Mr. Lodge arose smiling, and the twain left the chamber.

Arm in arm they proceeded down the east marble stairway, crossed the public restaurant and seated themselves at one of the small tables in the dining-room reserved for the members of the upper branch of the national legislature.

"Now," said the New Jersey senator, who has been called the epicure of the senate, as he seated himself with an air of happy expectation of the good things to come, "I will give you such an oyster stew as you will dream of, Lodge. Waiter," turning to the son of Ham at his elbow, and slipping a shining dollar into his palm, "waiter, I want you to go downstairs and tell the chef exactly how I want this soup made."

"Yes, sah, yas, sah," replied the darky, pocketing the money with alacrity and bending an attentive ear to the senator.

"Go down and tell him to take three dozen Lynn Haven oysters and dry them carefully on a towel. Then tell him to take a stew pan and rub the inner sides with a slice of onion and a slice of garlic—but mind you, not a shred of the vegetables is to be left in the pan. After that he is to put a small tablespoonful of flour in the pan with two generous ones of butter and let them cook to a smooth consistency, when he is to add a pint and a half of cream and a pint of milk. When this comes to a boil he must add the dried oysters and a small bit of mace, with a little red pepper and sufficient salt. These are to cook exactly two minutes and a half, when he is to send the stew at once to the table. Now, do you understand what you are to tell him?"

"Yes, sah, yas, sah," said the darky again, and bowing low, disappeared into the other room.

What he did there, however, was to proceed to the dumbwaiter and call down its cavernous depths the simple words:

"Oyster stew fur two, wid sum mace in it."

What Senator Kean remarked when he tasted the soup which was to have been so delectable cannot be recorded here.

IN REAL TRIBULATION.

Senator Lindsay Mourned Because the Better Part of the Baggage Had Been Irretrievably Lost.

A party of Kentuckians, including Senator Lindsay and a number of the house, were passengers on an east-bound train last fall, on their way to attend the opening of congress.

Before the party retired for the night, the senator had permitted them to partake of the contents of a flask, which he returned with religious care to the depths of his dress-coat case.

In the morning as the train was wending its way through the Allegheny mountains, a member of the party who had risen early, perceived the senator pacing up and down the aisle, an expression of disgust and dismay upon his genial countenance.

"What's the matter, Lindsay?" asked the other.

"Matter enough," was the reply, "why, I've lost the better part of my baggage."

"Lost or stolen?" "Neither," said Senator Lindsay, "the cork came out."—American Spectator.

Up to Date Lawmaking.

Just after the house had convened a number of members were striving to catch the speaker's eye when Mr. Cannon, after glancing at a slip on his desk, said: "The gentleman from New York, Mr. Welldo. The congress-

man was astonished, for he had not sought recognition. The speaker banded his gavel and said: "Did not the gentleman from New York ask for recognition on bill number 30 and so?" Then Mr. Welldo remembered that he had, and said so, but unfortunately he had not a copy of the measure with him. The speaker glowered at him, fished out a copy of the proposed legislation and handed it over to the clerk, saying: "The gentleman from New York moves the present consideration of the following bill." Then it was read and after some discussion was passed, thus giving one more illustration of lawmaking up to date.

Unconscious Plagiarism.

Congressman Rucker, of Missouri, is said to have been guilty of plagiarism—unconsciously, no doubt—when he said in the house the other day: "The only way you can check corruptionists in Pennsylvania is to hang them."

Years ago a Republican governor of that state said to Senator Quay: "I shall try to drive every corrupt man out of Pennsylvania."

"Governor," replied Quay, "do you intend to deprive your party of all its voters?"

Senator's Days Lengthened.

Senator Spooner has stopped smoking. He was mourning his sad fate in the Republican cloakroom when Senator Dilliver, thinking to be sympathetic, said: "Well, I guess it is pretty well admitted that the use of tobacco tends to shorten a man's days."

"That's right," Senator Spooner replied, "I find that my days without it are about 60 hours long."

WIT AND WISDOM.

Fortune loves to turn him down who waits for something to turn up.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

"Yes," said Mr. Vane, I admit I'm somewhat conceited. It's a bad fault."

"Not only that," replied Miss Poppy, "but it also indicates very bad taste."—Philadelphia Press.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regula (25c per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Diagnosis.

Kicker—My wife says she feels like an old rag. Bocker—Then the only cure is to buy her some new ones.—New York Sun.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil—the great household remedy.

Not One of Them.

Bones—The great men are all dying off.

Jones—That doesn't make it necessary for you to see a doctor.

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents.

W. E. Bosserman.

Gossips are persons who make a specialty of talking without thinking.

Good for the cough, removes the cold, the cause of the cough. That's the work of Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the original laxative cough syrup. Contains no opiates. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

For Her Welfare.

Mrs. Goodheart had made up her mind that most of the so called charity of the present day was not, strictly speaking, charity at all. Whoever gave, she had concluded, did so for the pleasant sensation of seeing his or her name figure on subscription lists, and she did not agree with this ostentation.

"Here, my good man," she said one day last week to a man who had begged alms of her, "here is a threepenny piece, and please do understand that I do not give this because I hope to be rewarded for my charity some day, but because it gives me pleasure to do so."

The burly beggar looked dubiously at the tiny silver coin.

"Look 'ere, mum," he said, "in this 'ere wicked world we don't orten get the chance to enjoy ourselves. Why not make it a shillin' and 'avv a real good time?"—London Tit-Bits.

God Drops

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. FLETCHER, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Ask any "JAP" that you may see, "Why the Ozar, with Bear behind," had to climb a tree.

The Yanks, God bless the Yanks, says he, They gave us Rocky Mountain Tea. W. E. Bosserman.

Important Correction.

Under the terror in France, people learned to be excessively cautious in all they said and still more cautious in what they wrote.

An old letter is said to be in existence of the revolutionary period in which the author had at first written to a friend, "I write under the reign of a great emotion."

Then, apparently reflecting that it was dangerous to speak of "reigns" at such an epoch, he amended the sentence thus: "I write under the republic of a great emotion."

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. W. E. Bosserman.

Forethought.

"That fellow Mulkey you were engaged to at one time may have some of your old love letters, may he not?" asked the husband. "And aren't you afraid he might be bad enough to?"

"Not a bit," replied the wife decisively. "He knows I've got a trunkful of his love letters to reciprocate if he ever does."—Judge.

When you have a cold it is well to be very careful about using anything that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which stops the cough and moves the bowels. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

Helped His Ambition.

"Thank you, judge," said the prisoner sentenced to thirty days on bread and water.

Seeing that the magistrate was puzzled, he explained that he long had desired to try the simple life, but lacked the courage to begin.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When two strong men come to blows, even if they are well matched, it is not a pleasing sight, but if the man who gets the worst of it will use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, he will look better and feel better in short order. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Good for everything a salve is used for, including piles. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

An Exception.

Mrs. Pengreen—Is 13 always an unlucky number?

Not when you hold all of the trumps in a game of whist.—Kansas City Independent.

A Poser.

"I'm a pa," pleaded Bobby, "just one more."

"All right," said pa, closing his book.

"Well, say, pa," began Bobby, "who is going to bury the last man that hes?"

LET US SEND YOU THIS!

One of the most inexpensive of luxuries, when you come to think of it, is a Morris chair. It is a comfort that no real home can afford to do without. And no Oxford county home will want to do without one of them when our prices make so easy the purchasing. They run,

\$7.50 to \$25.00

Why not let us send you the \$7.50 chair? With its solid, golden oak frame, its splendid designing, comfortable cushions and adjustable back, you'll find it a rare value. Or let us send you one of the fine \$10.00 chairs with the best spring seat construction.

The mahogany design shown here comes at \$12.50, with your choice of cushions. We are glad to ship this, or any of these comfort Morris chairs, on approval.

Sit down, this week, and write us about it.

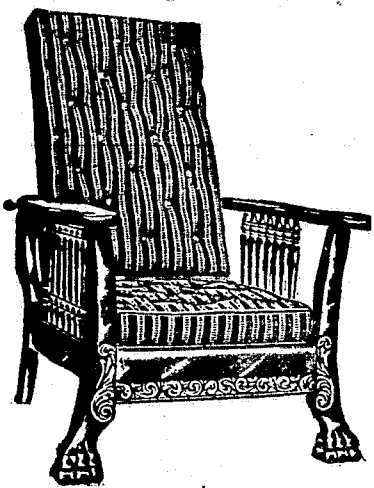
We Pay Freight.

Cash or Easy Terms.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

A Sterling Range Has No Equal.



NOTICES

NOTICE.

Our correspondents and advertisers will please note that henceforth, the NEWS will be issued Wednesday morning instead of Wednesday afternoon, and all who have items or notices for publication will please bear in mind that our forms close Tuesday noon and that nothing will be received after 11 a. m. Tuesday.

FOR SALE. One gasoline engine with base for same and saw attachment. One single horse power onslage cutter and carrier. One corn planter. One cream separator and tank. One butter worker. Will give good bargains on any of these. Subject to previous sale. E. C. Park, Assignee, or E. C. Rowe.

NOTICE.

Owing to the fact that the G. T. R. are to begin work on the overhead bridge, that road will be closed for a time and the road around the chair factory will be used instead. Selectmen of Bethel.

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Ask your doctor about it.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

Tangled.
A woman was telling her doctor the other day how she had nearly been prostrated by the heat of "one of those amateur days we had. I was frightfully overcome," she said, "and not a thing did I have in the house to revive me but automatic spirits of pneumonia." A winner, that.

Unique Flea Unheeded.
An English laborer, who was charged with stealing four fowls, said that he had been punished once as he ate a part of one of the fowls. "It was like eating wood," he said. "I have not been well since." He was sent to prison for 21 days.

New Cure for Seasickness.

A cure for seasickness, which a German doctor says he has discovered, consists in the sufferer lying on his back and having handkerchiefs soaked in hot water twisted very tightly around his forehead.

All Products of the Mine.
Much of our textile materials now comes from the mines. Silk rustles with 35 per cent. of tin, linen is weighted with poison salts and linen table cloths are made from cotton filled with china clay and starch.

Warm Weather Will Help.

Now is The Time To Get Rid of Your Catarrh by Using Hyomei.

Every one who is afflicted with catarrh should take advantage of the warm weather to get rid of this annoying and distressing disease, for the right treatment in August and September will give benefit much more quickly than in the winter and early spring.

The germ killing and health giving Hyomei when breathed in the summer months has an even more beneficial action than when used in the colder weather. It is Nature's own remedy for the cure of catarrh. It goes to the most remote air cells in the nose, throat and lungs, killing and driving from the system the catarrh germs.

Hyomei is the simplest, most pleasant and the only guaranteed cure for catarrh that has ever been discovered. It is sold by W. E. Bosserman under a guarantee to refund the money if it does not give complete satisfaction.

At this season of the year, the first day's use of Hyomei will show a decided improvement in health and in a short time there will be no further trouble from catarrh.

You take no risk in buying Hyomei. The complete outfit costs but \$1.00, extra bottles 50c. and if after using, you say it has not helped you W. E. Bosserman will refund your money.

The Victim.
"What's the best way to overcome insomnia?"
"Try to repeat the Lord's Prayer backwards."
"Will you please come over to the house and teach my baby how to do that?"—Cleveland Leader

Last Chance, Maybe.
"And why," asked the Green One, "do all the friends of the author go to see the play on the first night?"
"Because," answered the Wise One, "they want to make sure of seeing the play."—Cleveland Leader

EVEN UP.



Dings—Are your twigs trouble-some?
Dongs—Not a bit. Each one makes me so much trouble I forget all about the trouble the other one makes me!—Chicago Daily News.

Sorrow of It.
"It must be a terrible thing to be paralyzed," she said, as they passed a man in a wheeled chair.
"Yes," he answered, absently, "it makes a fellow feel so tough the next morning."—Chicago Daily News.

Then He Bought.
Gertie—If I ever commit suicide I shall choose tyrotoxicoin.
Bertie—I never heard of it.
Gertie—I hear that it's a poison only found in ice cream.—Cleveland Leader.

MAKING GOOD PASTRY.

If People Will Eat Pastry, Delicacy Must Be Very Carefully Prepared—Some Directions.

Good pastry is not difficult to make if a few simple rules be followed. Of course, we all know that pies are not, strictly speaking, as healthful for dessert as fruits or simple puddings. Still when made properly with the best of materials, any well-regulated stomach ought to be able to digest them, if not eaten more than once a day.

Men, particularly, are very fond of pie, and heartily indorse the sentiment of the late Eugene Field which he expressed in the following lines:

Your flavored creams and ices,
And your dainty angel-food,
Are mighty fine devices
To regale the dainty dude;
Your terrapin and oysters,
With wine to wash 'em down,
Are just the thing for roysters
When painting of the town;
No flippant sugared notion
Shall my appetite appease,
Or baste my soul's devotion
To apple-pie and cheese!

Pastry is either plain paste, or puff paste, according to the amount of butter worked into it, says Belle Estes, in the Prairie Farmer. The plain paste is used for pies and also for the under crust of pies, and the puff paste for the upper crusts of pies, for patties, tarts and cheese straws.

Puff Paste.—Wash one cup of butter; work one tablespoonful into two cups of flour. Moisten to a stiff dough with cold water. Knead on a floured board. Cover and let stand five minutes. Roll and fold in remainder of the butter. Roll and fold again. Continue until the paste has been rolled and folded five times. Let it stand five minutes until you get your pans ready. Then make your pie in the ordinary manner with upper and lower crust. However, I prefer to use the plain paste for the lower crust and the puff paste for the upper. If there is any of the paste left it may be kept sweet and good four or five days, by rolling in a piece of cheese cloth or an old napkin and putting it in a cool place. If you do not care to keep it over, make of the puff paste some cheese straws or some tarts.

To make the cheese straws, which are delicious, roll the puff paste one-fourth of an inch thick; sprinkle one-half of it with grated cheese; fold over and roll out; repeat twice, adding cheese each time. Then cut in strips six inches long and one-third of an inch wide. They will almost double in thickness in baking.

Make tarts by cutting three-inch squares out of the paste; brush over with water and then bend the four corners toward, but not quite to the center; bake and when cold put jam, jelly or apple filling in the center. The apple filling is inexpensive, delicious and easy to make. One cup of fine apple sauce, two tablespoons of butter, melted, one-fourth cup of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice.

Plain Paste.—Mix thoroughly one-half cup of lard with one heaping cup of flour and a little salt, then add only enough cold water to just hold the dough together. Roll out half the dough at a time on a lightly floured board. All should be done as quickly as possible, as the crust will be more tender and flaky.

His First Shave.
When a young man climbs into a barber's chair to get shaved the first time he feels like a barefaced fraud.

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA AND
KIDNEY TROUBLE
"5-DROPS" taken internally, aids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords instant relief from pain. With a very recent cure is being effected by "5-DROPS" the blood, dissolving the poisons, and removing it from the system.
DR. S. D. BLAND
OF BOSTON, GAN., writes:
"I have been suffering for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could find from medical works, but they all failed. I was then told to try '5-DROPS' and I found that it was the only thing that would cure me. I shall prescribe it to my patients for rheumatism and kindred diseases."
FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.
"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
Large Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 20, 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

Set Earth Currents in Motion.
Tests made in London show that the electric traction lines of that city set in motion earth currents of electricity which can be distinctly recorded by delicate instruments in the Kew observatory, six miles distant from the lines of the electric railroads. The marks made upon a sensitive surface are so plain that they form a virtual time table of the electric traction lines.

In Ireland.
On the edge of a small river in County Cavan, Ireland, is a stone with the inscription: "When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river." But this is even surpassed by the famous post erected some years ago by the surveyors of the Kent (England) roads: "This is the bridge path to Faversham; if you can't read this, you had better keep to the main road."

Selling Famous Paintings.
A London periodical says that many masterpieces in the private collections of the British nobility are being clandestinely disposed of. One day, it says, a Reynolds or a Gainsborough is taken down from the walls, ostensibly to be cleaned. A few weeks later the "cleaned" picture returns. It is really a copy. The original has been sold.

Two Sides of the Story.
An aged Scotch minister about to marry for the fourth time was explaining his reason to an elder: "You see, I am an old man now, and I canna' expect to be here verra lang. When the end comes I wad like to have someone to close my eyes." The elder nodded and said: "Aweel, meenister, I have had two wives, and baith of them opened mine!"

Gas from Cocoanuts.
Gas from cocoanuts is the latest illuminant. The coal of the Philippines has been found unsuitable for gas making purposes. The government, therefore, has been experimenting in the laboratories, and has found that a gas of great illuminating power may be produced by a very simple method from cocoanut oil.

Sorry.
"I am sorry I did not master the French language when I was a student," said the old-time friend. "So am I," answered Mr. Cumrox; "many's a time I have picked up a menu in Paris and wished I could make the waiter understand what I meant by pork and beans."—Washington Star.

Varying Lengths of Life.
Late statistics show that a Spaniard lives less than two-thirds as long as a Norwegian. The average duration of life is: In Norway, 50 years; England, 45; Belgium, 44; Switzerland, 44; France, 43; Austria, 39; Germany, 39; Bavaria, 30, and Italy, 32.

Burglars' Sardonio Humor.
Burglars who recently sacked a house in Paris left notes behind them, saying: "Your clock has stopped chiming. We will take it to the watchmaker." "For fear you should be robbed, we are removing your jewelry."

Firemen Poorly Paid.
Athens, Greece, has many fine buildings, but the provisions for fighting fires are most inadequate. The fire brigade consists of men detailed from the regular army, who, in addition to clothes and keep, get only ten cents a week!

At Chicago the National Federation of Post Office Clerks has been organized with local unions at Milwaukee, Louisville, Nashville, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Chicago. This is the first national labor union in the country composed exclusively of government employees. It is connected with the American Federation of Labor.

NOTICE.

The Maine Telephone and Telegraph Company respectfully petitions the Board of Selectmen of the town of Bethel, Maine, for a location for its poles and wires thereon, and the necessary supporting and strengthening fixtures and wires, in the following named streets and highways of said town.

MAIN STREET, Entire Length to the Village Limit
CHURCH STREET, from the Bethel Common to the residence of W. R. Chapman.
RAILROAD STREET, from Main Street to the Village Limit.
BROAD STREET, from Church Street to the residence of Dr. Gehring.
PARADISE STREET, from Broad Street to the Village Limit.
PARK STREET, from Church Street to its termination.

Date Aug. 27th, 1906.

Maine Telephone and Telegraph Company,
By M. P. ABBOTT,
General Manager.

Town of Bethel, Maine.
IN BOARD OF SELECTMEN
Date Sept. 1, 1906.
Upon the foregoing petition, it is ordered that notice thereof be given by publishing a copy of said petition and this order thereon in the Bethel News, the last publication to be at least fourteen (14) days before the 22nd day of September 1906 and notice is hereby given that a hearing upon said petition will be held at the Office of Selectmen on the said 22nd day of Sept. 1906 at 1:30 o'clock at which time and place residents and owners of property upon the highways to be affected by the granting of the permit applied for, and all other persons interested, shall have full opportunity to show cause why such permit should not be granted.

Signatures of Selectmen:
F. J. RUSSELL,
F. F. BEAN,
W. O. STRAW,
L. T. BAKER,
Town Clerk.

THE BLUE STORE

The First Glimpse Of The New Fall Hats



A man can't look in your face without seeing your HAT. If it is a neat and becoming one, he notices it. If it is seedy you look seedy to him. We have the exclusive sale in this vicinity of the

LAMSON and HUBBARD, soft and stiff
BEDFORD DERBY AND THE CELEBRATED BOSTON DERBY AND TOURIST.

Let us dress your head this season and we will see that you wear a becoming HAT.

New Suits, Rain Coats, Top Coats,

and in brief, everything in MEN'S and BOYS' wearing apparel that's new and correct can be found here.

F. H. Noyes Co.,
Norway, So. Paris.

Fall Footwear.

Our new lines are now ready for your inspection. We claim to have a good line of all kinds of footwear, in fact one of the best in the State and if you will call and see us we will prove to you that this is the place to buy

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

Our store will be open evenings of the first two days of the fall

The E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
SMILEY SHOE STORE, NORWAY, ME.

REDUCED SUIT PRICES.

Our mid summer sale of men's fine suits is in full swing. It's money saved to purchase your suit now while the prices are reduced. All sizes here at present, but they are going fast, so come early before the assortment is broken.

The \$18 Suits are going for \$12.
The \$15 Suits are going for \$12.
The \$13.50 Suits are going for \$10.
The \$12 Suits are going for \$10.
The \$10 Suits are going for \$7.50.

H. B. FOSTER, Norway, Me.

Sagacity of Elephants.
Sagacity seems a strong word to apply to an elephant, but certainly the tales of those who know the beast would justify the term. It is said that the elephants in India will besmear themselves with mud as a protection against insects, and that they will break branches from the trees and use them to brush away the flies.

Paper from Green Rushes.
Very little paper is now made from rags, a number of vegetable substances being employed in their place. The latest plants to be used are green rushes, which, when suitably treated, produce a very white and consistent paper pulp, from which a good quality of paper can be manufactured cheaply.

Cost of Living in Germany.
Hotel and restaurant prices are steadily rising in German cities, because of the rapid rise of prices of meat and vegetables. Cooks and waiters also demand much more than formerly.

One Great Trouble.
One reason why so many of us are to cast our anchors to windward is that we can't remember whether the windward or the leeward side is the windward or the leeward side.

His Mistake.
The old bachelor who thinks he is single because he has never found the right woman isn't married simply because the right woman has made up her mind to have him.